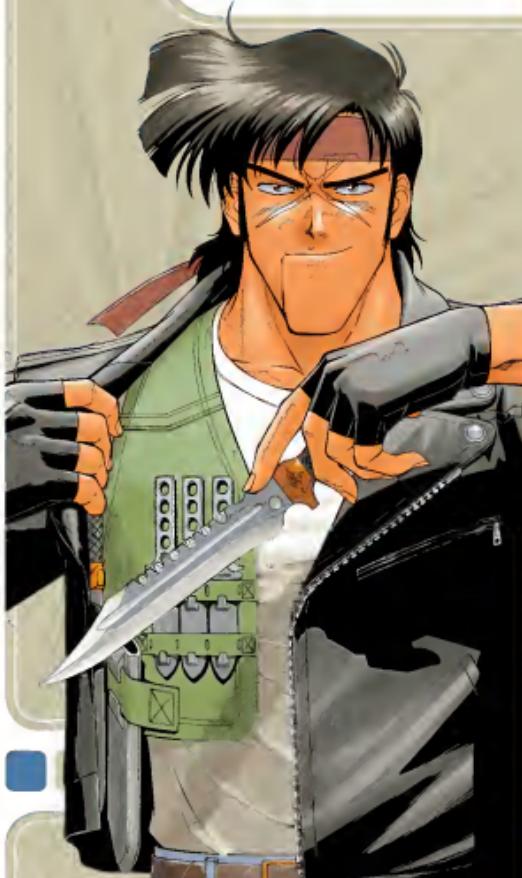


# GUNSMITH CATS

REVISED EDITION



圓田健一

Vol.  
3

## GUNSMITH CATS

KENICHI SONODA PRESENTS  
REVISED EDITION



圓田健一

\$16.95 US | [darkhorse.com](http://darkhorse.com)FOR READERS 18+  
FOR MATURITY READERS25894-1D 7-593027-818-8  
25894-15 978-1-593027-818-8

9 781593 078188

5 1695&gt;

KENICHI SONODA PRESENTS

# GUNSMITH CATS

REVISED EDITION



Rally and Minnie-May are two teen girls running a weapons shop in Chicago . . . but they have a side business as bounty hunters! Though their main task is to hunt down runaway criminals with bounties on their heads, they somehow always end up undertaking risky jobs and getting themselves into major messes!

## BEAN BANDIT

ガンスミスキヤツ

Bean, AKA "Road Buster," is a delivery man. He will deliver anything for the right price. The man has extraordinary driving skills.

GRAPHIC NOVEL/MANGA/ACTION/CRIME



Presented by  
**KENICHI SONODA** 園田健一

Translation  
**DANA LEWIS & TOREN SMITH**

Lettering and retouch  
**STUDIO CUTIE**



— RALLY VINCENT AND MINNIE-MAY —

# **GUNSMITH CATS**

REVISED EDITION

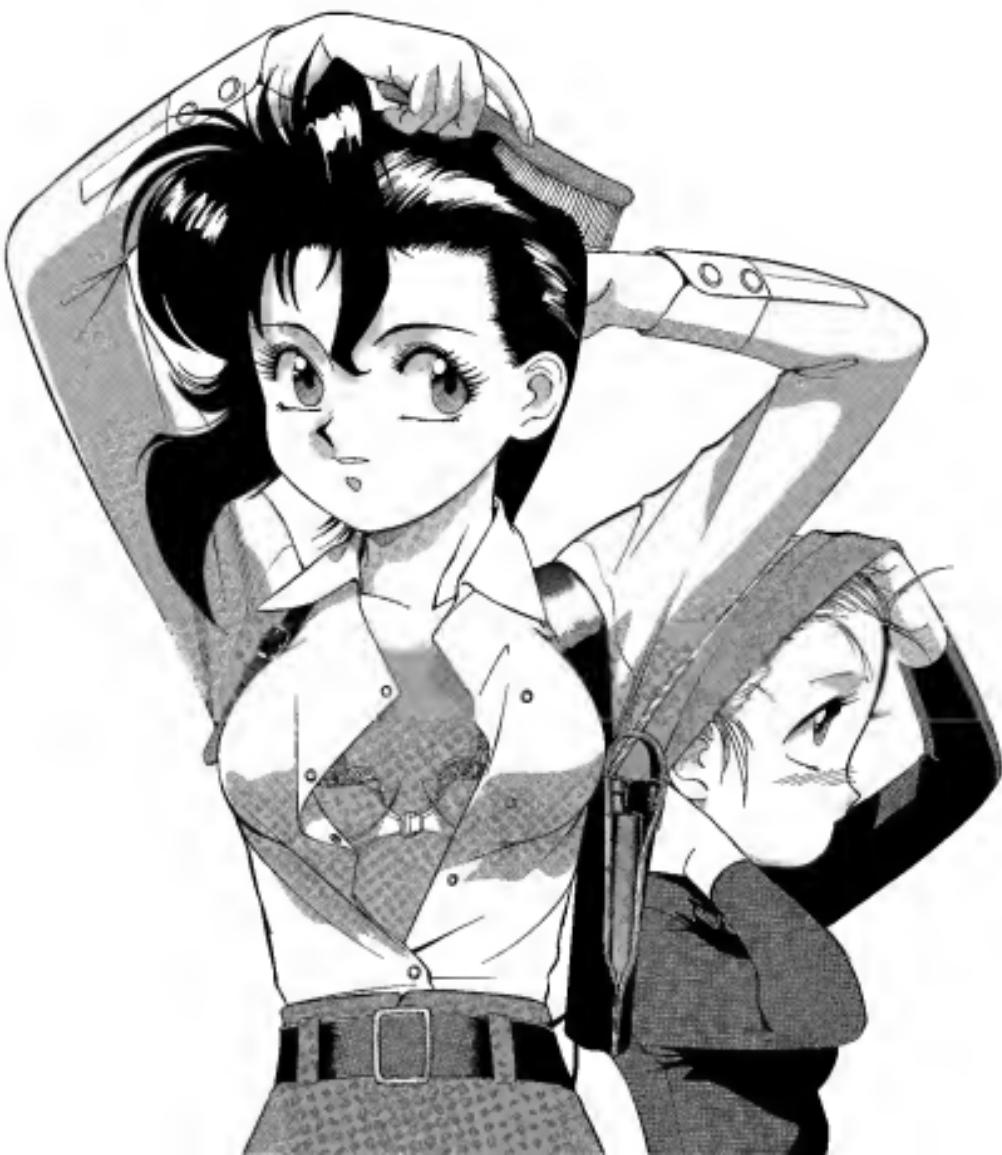
# **CONTENTS**



CHAPTER 35 - ROLLING BEAN	3
CHAPTER 36 - SLEEPER	27
CHAPTER 37 - V26	47
CHAPTER 38 - HOT MOTOR	75
CHAPTER 39 - WHITE OUT	99
CHAPTER 40 - MISSING WASHINGTON	123
CHAPTER 41 - N.Y. HIT	147
CHAPTER 42 - CROSSFIRE	167
CHAPTER 43 - GAME SET	191
CHAPTER 44 - KIDNAP	225
CHAPTER 45 - MR. SMART	249
CHAPTER 46 - LONG NIGHT	271
CHAPTER 47 - MIDNIGHT PLUS FOUR	295
CHAPTER 48 - FIFTY CALIBER	319
CHAPTER 49 - JEENA	349
CHAPTER 50 - BLOODY RALLY	373
CHAPTER 51 - 9mm VS. 40mm	393
CHAPTER 52 - FAMILY	413
CHAPTER 53 - SWEET HOME	435

# **CHAPTER 35**

# **ROLLING BEAN**















I MEAN,  
IT'S NOT LIKE,  
YOU KNOW,  
YOU'LL BE  
CHASED  
ANYONE OR  
NOTHING. NOW  
THAT THEY  
YANKED YOUR  
LICENSE FOR  
LETTING THAT  
KILLER GET  
AWAY...

MY NEW  
BOYFRIEND.  
HE'S LIKE,  
A CAR  
FREAK AND  
STUPID,  
HUUH?

YOU CAN  
USE MY  
MINI  
INSTEAD.

NEVER  
HEARD  
OF HIM.

"BEAN  
BANDIT"  
...?

BEAN  
BANDIT  
*INTER-  
FERED,*  
SEE? THE  
BEST  
GETAWAY  
DRIVER  
IN  
CHICA-  
GO...

IT...IT  
WAS *NOT*  
LIKE THAT.  
I DID  
*NOT* LET  
HER...  
"GET  
AWAY."

RALLY!  
EYES  
FRONT  
!!

WELL, HE'S  
OUT THERE,  
*SOMEWHERE!*  
THAT LOSY,  
GOOD FOR  
NOTHING,  
*MAGGOT-*  
*INFESTED*  
*HEAP OF*  
*GARBAGE*  
!!!









LOOK AT THESE UNPAID CHARGES! GETTING YOUR GUN TO YOU IN THE CEMETERY, GETAWAY SETUP, CREATING A DISTRACTION...NOT TO MENTION A NEW PAIR OF GLASSES.

WHA --?!  
BECKY,  
YOU--

SHE OUGHT TO KNOW WHAT MY BANK ACCOUNT IS LIKE RIGHT NOW!!

BECKY,  
YOU  
MONEY-GRUBBING...

ARE YOU JOKING?!  
I'M NAILING HIS ASS BUT GOOD!

SO...  
WE BREAK IT OFF?

AS FAR AS BEAN GOES, I CALLED HIM IN FOR YOU, SO I EXPECT YOU TO PICK UP AT LEAST EIGHTY PERCENT OF--

Young  
Enlight  
Terry  
Fantasy  
Alice  
Terry  
Animal

B H  
T A M  
V Y

B R M B S







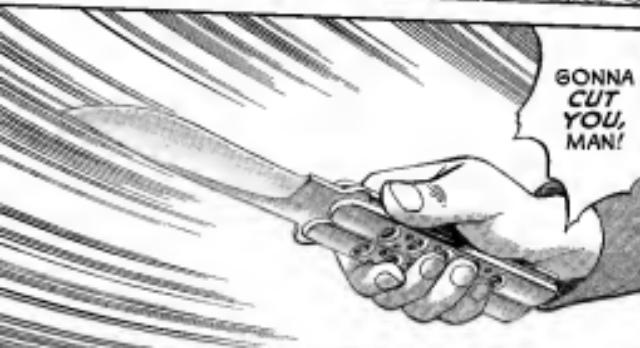
















YOU KEEP  
ME FROM  
MAKING  
THIS RUN,  
WITHOUT  
THE HELP OF  
YOUR COP  
FRIENDS...

BUT IF  
YOU'RE  
THAT  
PISSED  
OFF  
ABOUT  
IT, LET'S  
DEAL.

BUT SCREW  
UP, AND YOU  
KEEP YOUR  
NOSE OUT  
OF MY DAMN  
BUSINESS...  
FOR  
GOOD!

-YOU PULL  
THAT OFF,  
AND I  
NEVER RUN  
DRUGS  
AGAIN,  
OKAY?





## **CHAPTER 36**

### **SLEEPER**

FORGET IT, BEAN!!  
I'M NOT GOING FOR THAT DEAL!!

PSHHT  
BUT IF YOU'RE SO HOT ON CATCHING ME THAT YOU'LL BREAK THE LAW, THEN YOU SURE AS HELL DON'T NEED THE COPS AROUND.

HELL, EVEN I KNOW THEY YANKED YOUR LICENSE.

IF YOU'RE SO WORRIED ABOUT LAW AND JUSTICE, THEN LEAVE IT TO THE COPS. JUST BUTT OUT, GIRL.

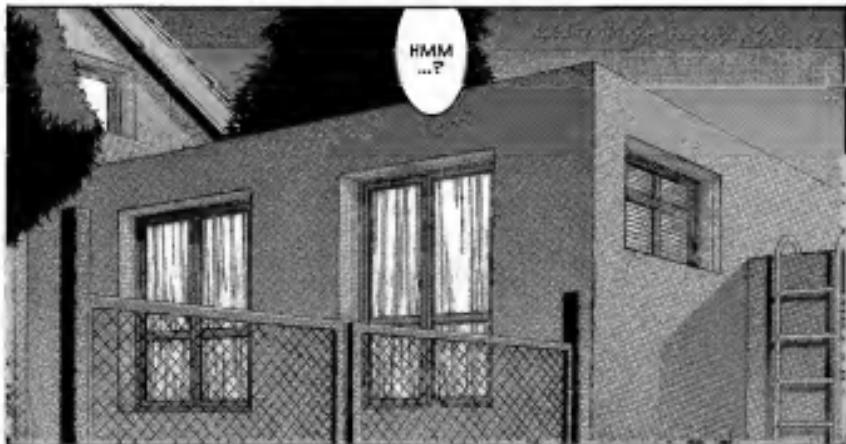
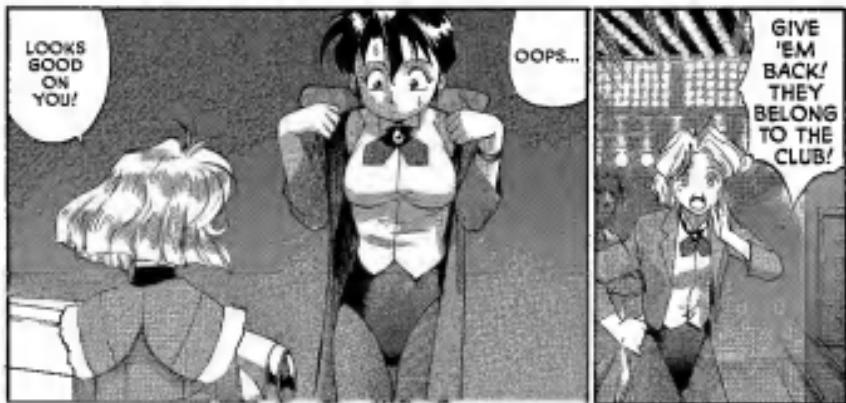
I WON'T EVEN BOTHER TO TELL YOU NOT TO USE YOUR GUNS. BUT STOP HIDING BEHIND THE LAW WHENEVER IT SUITS YOU, AND IGNORING WHEN IT DON'T!

IF IT'S A SHOWDOWN YOU WANT, THEN AT LEAST TELL ME WHERE YOU'RE LEAVING FROM AND WHEN!

HEY, THAT'S HALF THE FIGHT, BABE.

SLAM





...WITH A  
BREAK  
IN'?

YOU WANT  
ME TO  
HELP YOU...

AND WHO  
BETTER TO  
HELP THAN  
"LADY  
LOCKSMITH"  
HERSELF??

I'VE FOUND  
OUT WHERE  
HE LIVES...  
NOW THE  
SHOWDOWN  
REALLY  
STARTS!

PLEASE,  
MISTY?

YOU JUST  
POP HIS  
LOCK  
FOR ME...

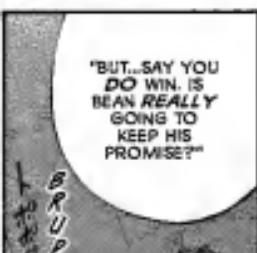
ARE YOU, UH...  
ABSOLUTELY  
SURE IT'S ALL  
RIGHTS? I MEAN.  
WITH YOUR  
LICENSE SUSPENDED  
AND ALL...

SO WE DO A  
LITTLE "B&E"...SO  
WHAT?! IF WE'RE  
GONNA STOP THESE  
DRUGS GOING OUT,  
WE HAVE TO!  
SO HELP OUT  
ALREADY, MISTY!

"WE"...?  
YOU  
MEAN ME  
TOO?

...AND  
WE'LL TAKE  
CARE OF  
THE REST.  
RELAX!





DUST EVERYWHERE,  
AND NOTHING  
EXCEPT THESE  
MONSTER FOOT-  
PRINTS. WOW...  
SIZE FIFTEEN.  
YOU FIGURE?  
YOU THINK IT'S  
JUST HIM LIVING  
IN THIS HUGE  
PLACE?

THE WHOLE  
GROUND FLOOR  
IS A PARKING  
LOT, SO THAT  
MEANS THE  
LIVING SPACE  
IS UPSTAIRS...

S  
H  
I  
T!

RALLY,  
WAIT!

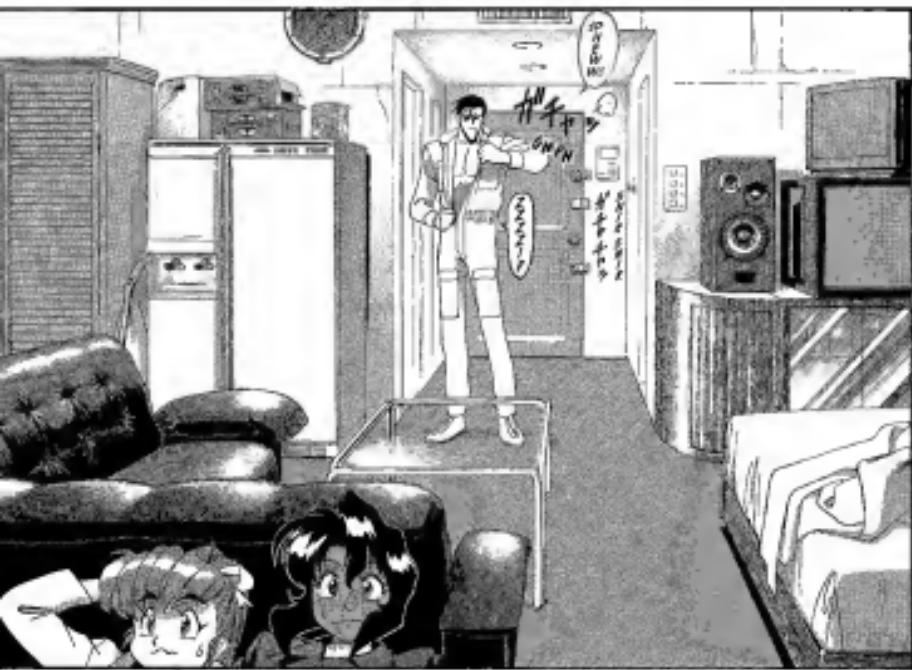
THERE'S AN  
IR SENSOR  
IN THAT  
CRACK IN  
THE WALL...  
DON'T TRIP  
IT, OKAY?

YEP...  
THOUGHT  
SO.

-FSSSH-







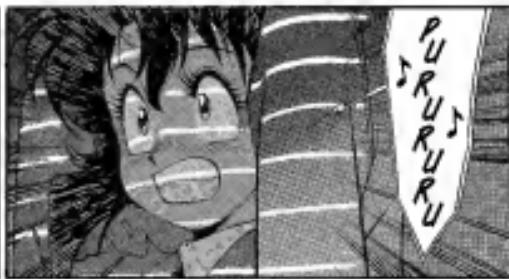


MURKIN GOT  
BUSTED...

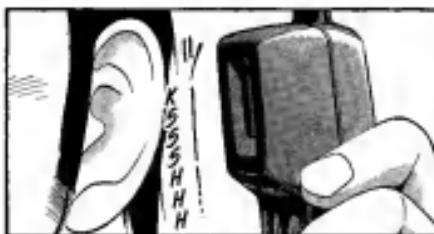
THANK GOD  
THEY WERE  
AUTO-LOCKS.

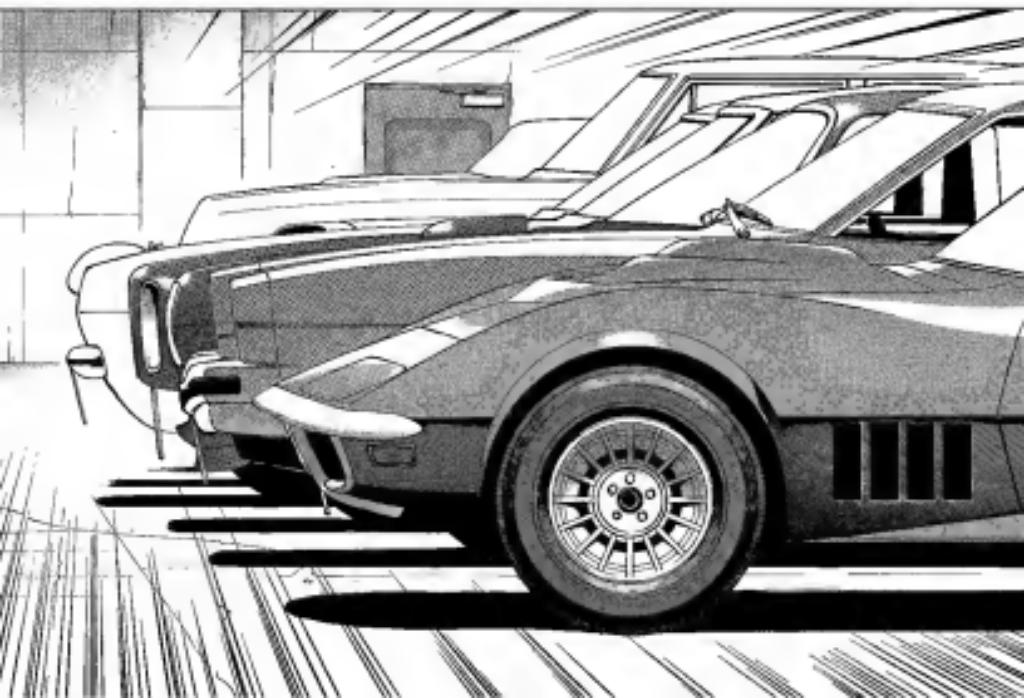


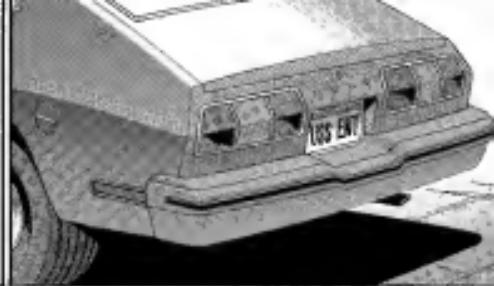
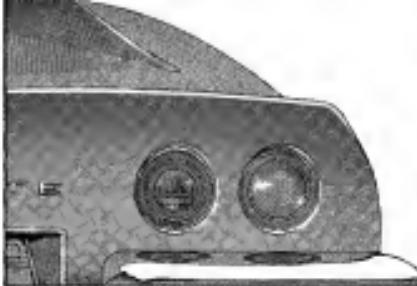












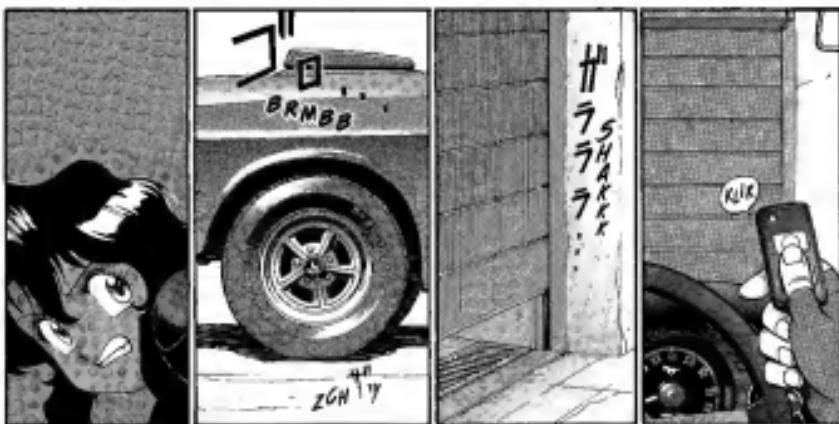




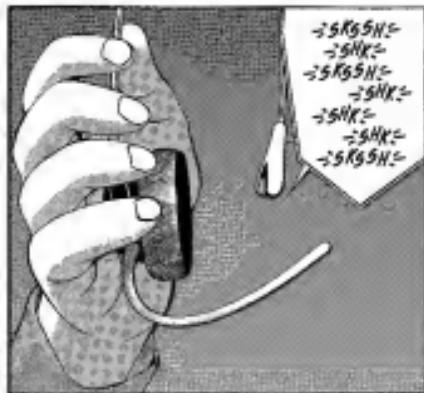
# CHAPTER 37

## V26





















THEN  
IT REALLY  
IS  
JUST  
ONE ON  
ONE!

RALLY'S  
CARRYING  
ON A  
SUS-  
PENDED  
LICENSE.

NO CAN  
DO...RALLY  
SWORE SHE'D  
HAVE IT OUT  
WITH HIM  
ONCE AND  
FOR ALL.

I DUNNO,  
MINNIE...SHOULD  
RALLY REALLY  
BE TAKING ON  
A GUY WHO  
C-CAN WEAR A  
JACKET LIKE  
THAT?/ M-MAYBE  
WE SHOULD  
CALL THE  
COPS...

YEAH...  
NOT  
LIKE I  
COULD'NT  
SEE IT  
COMING...

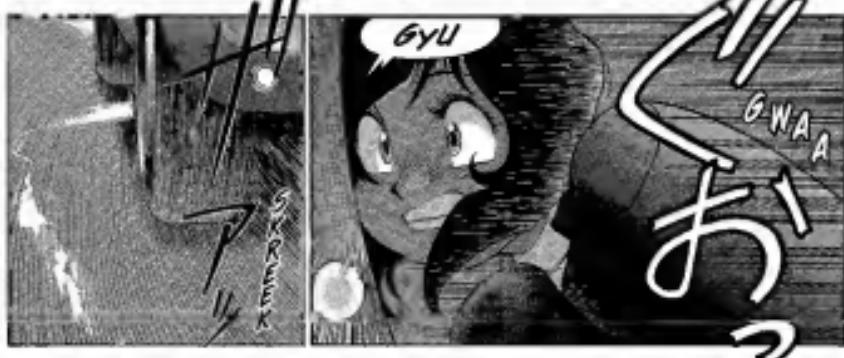
WE  
GOTTA  
KEEP THE  
COPS  
OUT OF IT  
FOR HER  
SAKE.  
TOO.

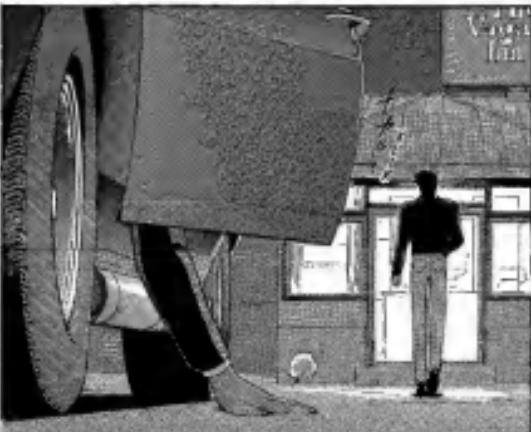
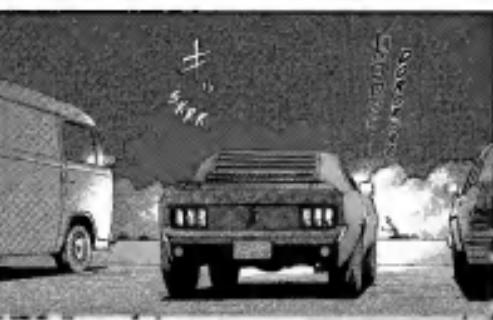
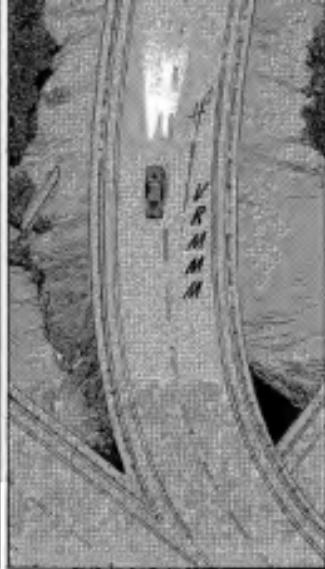
BE-  
SIDES...

VRMBBB



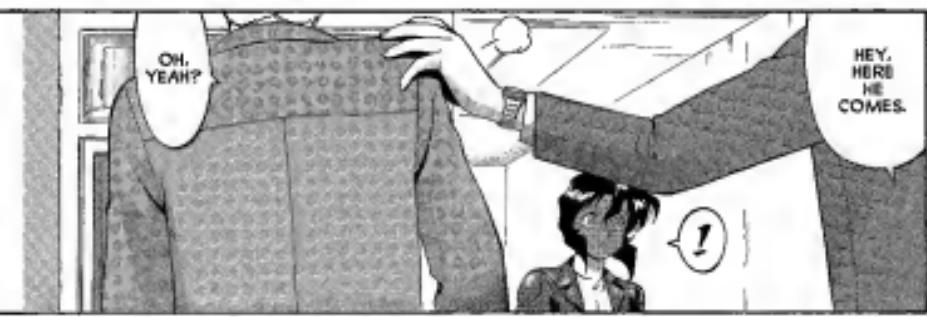
















IF THAT  
WAS A  
PASS,  
DREAM  
ON.



OR...IF WE TAKE MY BRAND-NEW VIPER... ABOUT FIVE MINUTES!

I KNOW A SAFE AND VERY ELEGANT PLACE TO EAT ABOUT A FIFTEEN-MINUTE DRIVE FROM HERE.

NATURALLY, I EXPECT YOU TO ENSURE OUR STORIES ARE CONSISTENT WHEN YOU REACH NEW YORK.

WITH THIS I WOULD LIKE TO PURCHASE THAT "FIFTY CENT BILL" YOU HAVE. AS A BONUS, I WILL TOSS IN A VERY SPECIAL ROOM KEY.

I HAVE HERE A BANK DRAFT FOR THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS.

A VIPER...?

MY UNDERSTANDING IS THAT YOU ACCEPTED THIS WORK FROM GLASS FOR TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND.

WE HAVE OBTAINED QUITE COMPLETE INFORMATION ABOUT THIS AFFAIR, MR. BANDIT.

I KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT YOU, MISTER BANDIT. I KNOW YOU DON'T LIKE TO BE CHEATED.

APPARENTLY, HE TOLD YOU THAT YOU WOULD BE MOVING ONE MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF PRODUCT--BUT THE REAL STREET VALUE IS TEN MILLION.





A-  
AFTER  
ALL  
YOU'RE  
A MAN  
WITH  
MANY  
ENEMIES.  
THIS MUST  
HAPPEN  
ALL THE  
TIME.

I...I'VE  
NEVER  
SEEN  
THAT  
MAN  
BE-  
FORE.

SO IF  
I WOULDN'T  
DEAL, YOU  
FIGURED  
YOU'D JUST  
TAKE IT,  
HUH?

H-  
HOWEVER,  
IF YOU  
DON'T LIKE  
MY OFFER,  
I AM  
ADAPTABLE.

Y-  
YES!

THEN  
WE'RE  
THROUGH  
TALKING  
...?

F  
W  
H  
M  
P  
?

YOUR  
OPPONENT  
WILL BE  
AN AC  
COBRA  
427.

HOW  
ABOUT  
A RACE?  
A RACE  
FOR THE  
HALF  
BILL...?

SURELY  
NOT! MY  
DRIVER  
IS OVER  
THERE...

AGAINST  
YOU?!

A  
427  
...?

G  
TAK  
W

NMM







BRMMMBBB





YOU'RE  
**BOTH**  
NUTS!  
**AND**  
SO AM  
**I!**



HUH!  
WHAT  
KIND OF  
IDIOT  
RACES  
FOR HALF  
A DOLLAR  
BILL?



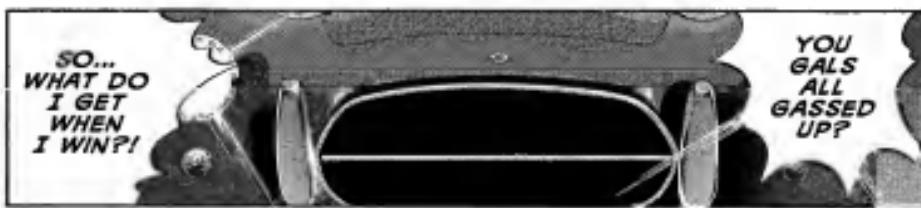
I SEEM TO  
REMEMBER  
SOME MOVIE  
WHERE THE  
PRIZE WAS  
A GUMBALL  
MACHINE.

# **CHAPTER38**

## **HOT**

# **MOTOR**







HA HA  
HA...  
YEAH,  
SURE...

WELL, WELL,  
WELL! DON'T  
TELL ME THE  
FAMOUS BEAN  
BANDIT'S  
THINKING HE  
MIGHT...  
LOSE?!

THE DRUGS  
AND MY  
REP ARE ON  
THE TABLE,  
BABE!  
AIN'T THAT  
ENOUGH?!

HEY?/  
AIN'T YOU  
BETTIN'  
THAT  
MUSTANG,  
BEAN?

WELL  
DONE,  
BABE.  
YOU  
GOT IT.

ENOUGH  
WITH THE  
"LET'S  
MAKE A  
DEAL"  
CRAP!

I HEAR  
YOU'RE  
S'POSED  
TA BE  
SOME  
HOT SHIT  
BOUNTY  
HUNTER!

YOU!  
WHAT'S-  
'ER-  
NAME!  
RALLY!

LET'S  
GET  
THIS  
SHOW  
ON THE  
ROAD!

YOU'LL  
JUST  
GET IN  
THE  
WAY!

RUN AWAY  
HOME  
WHILE  
YOU CAN,  
LITTLE  
GIRL!

BUT IN  
OUR  
WORLD  
YOU'RE  
A  
VIRGIN!

I DON'T  
USE A GT  
500 AS  
MY TOWN  
CAR FOR  
NOTHING!

WHO  
D'YA  
THINK  
YOU'RE  
KIDDING,  
SMART-  
ASS?

BITE  
ME,  
BITCH!

OOH,  
SCARED  
OF MY  
ITYY-  
BITTY  
WIDDLE  
VIPER,  
SWEET-  
IE?!

RACING  
SOME  
LAME-ASS  
BOUNTY  
HUNTER'S  
A WASTE  
OF MY  
TIME!

THIS IS  
SPEED ANGEL  
RIFF-RAFF  
VERSUS ROAD  
BUSTER BEAN,  
GIRLIE! YOU  
BETTER BUTT  
OUT!

GOT  
THAT  
?!

WHEN  
THIS  
BEER  
CAN  
HITS THE  
GROUND,  
FLOOR  
IT!

YOU  
RACIN'  
OR  
TALKIN'  
?!

ENOUGH  
OF THIS  
SHIT!

DON'T  
UNDER-  
ESTIMATE  
HER!

RIFF-  
RAFF!

BETTER  
SAVE THAT  
ADRENALINE  
FOR A COLD  
SWEAT, BEAN  
BOY...

GEEZ,  
BEAN...PUT  
ME ON THE  
SPOT. WHY  
DON'T  
YOU...?

I'M  
EXPECTING  
YOU TWO  
TO WORK  
TOGETHER  
AND GET MY  
ADRENALINE  
PUMPING,  
OKAY?

THE  
BABE  
SHOWS  
PROM-  
ISE!

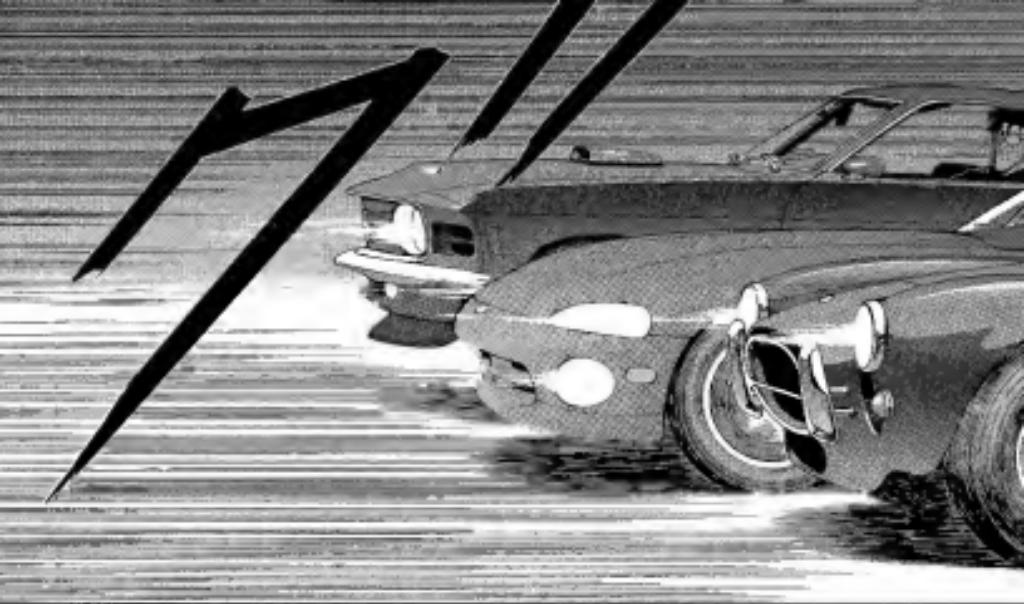
W  
H  
5  
5  
5











ALL  
RIGHT,  
BECKY!!  
YOU  
FOUND  
IT??

WELL,  
MAY, I  
THINK SHE'S--

...ANYWAY,  
AT LEAST I  
COULD  
FIGURE OUT  
WHICH  
ONES WERE  
NEWEST...  
I THINK.

BUT I  
CHECKED  
HOW DRY  
THE INK  
WAS.  
HOW  
THE LINES  
OVER-  
LAPPED,  
AND,  
WELL...

DIDN'T  
FIND  
IT  
FOR  
SURE...

...BEYOND  
THAT,  
NOTHING  
FOR IT  
EXCEPT  
TO GO  
SEE FOR  
YOURSELF.

OUT OF THOSE,  
TWO OR  
THREE SEEM  
POSSIBLE  
FOR A DROP,  
BUT...

LET'S HIT THE  
AIRPORT! IF  
WE'RE LUCKY  
WE CAN GET ON  
THE FIRST  
FLIGHT OUT.

DAMN  
RIGHT  
!!

GUESS  
WE JUST  
GOTTA  
GO, HUH,  
MAY?

"THE LAKESHORE" - AMTRAK EXPRESS BETWEEN CHICAGO AND NEW YORK.

WE'RE TALKING  
BEAN. KEN. IF  
HE'S RUNNING  
FLAT OUT ON  
THE FREEWAY,  
THERE'S NO  
WAY  
AMTRAK CAN  
BEAT HIM TO  
NEW  
YORK.

WHY NOT  
GRAB  
THE  
LAKE-  
SHORE?

PLUS,  
WE NEED  
TIME TO  
SCOPE  
OUT  
THOSE  
PLACES.

YEAH, BUT...  
WE CAN'T  
TAKE ANY  
WEAPONS  
ON THE  
PLANE.

NOT TO  
WORRY!  
IN TIMES  
OF NEED,  
JUST ASK  
MISS  
BECKY!

OOPS...  
RIGHT.

LET ME  
GUESS--  
IT'S  
GONNA  
COST  
US.

WITH MY  
NETWORK OF  
SOURCES, I CAN  
HAVE WHATEVER  
YOU NEED  
WAITING  
FOR YOU IN  
THE BIG  
APPLE!

JUST  
GIVE  
US  
THE  
MAP.

THANKS.  
BUT I  
GOT  
MY  
OWN  
PEOPLE  
IN NEW  
YORK.

BUSI-  
NESS  
IS  
BUSI-  
NESS,  
RIGHT?

WELL,  
YEAH,  
BUT...





BAD NEWS  
IF HE HEARS  
RALLY'S SKIPPED  
OFF TO NEW  
YORK WHILE  
SHE'S ON  
PROBATION.

KEEP AN EYE  
ON MISTY WHILE  
WE'RE GONE,  
AND KEEP THE  
COPS OUT OF  
OUR HAIR,  
TOO. OKAY?  
ESPECIALLY  
ROY!

BRMBBBBB



THEY WAS  
DOING A  
HUNNERT-  
FIFTY AT  
*LEAST!*

WHAT  
THE HELL?  
CRAZY  
SONSA-  
BITCHES!

VRMMMBB

WHADDYA  
EXPECT  
FOR  
SIXTY  
GRAND,  
GIRL?!

YOW!  
LOVE THIS  
RT/10!  
EVEN THAT  
427 CAN'T  
TOUCH  
HER!

HUH?  
SO?

THAT'S  
NO  
ORDINARY  
MUSTANG!

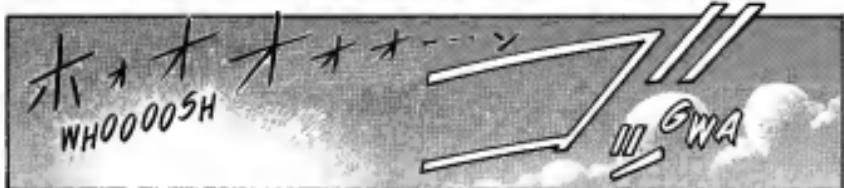
HAH!  
I  
SHOULD'A  
KNOWN  
!!

IF HE CAN  
STAY IN OUR  
SLIPSTREAM  
LIKE THAT.  
HE'S GOT  
PERFORMANCE  
TO SPARE...

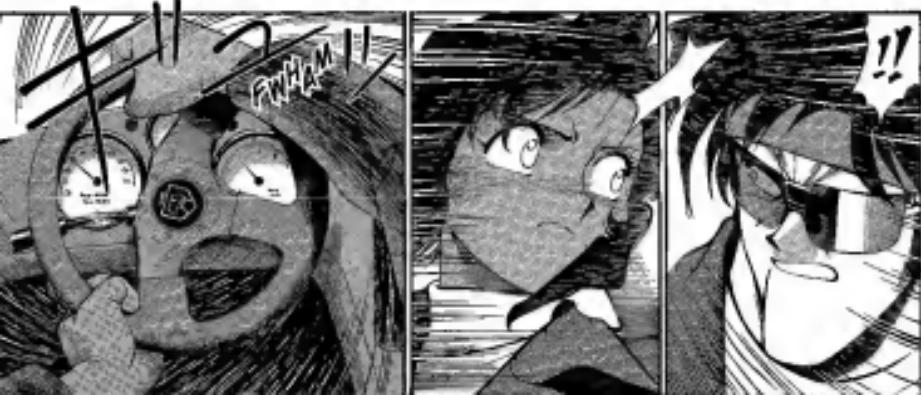
I  
THOUGHT  
THAT WAS  
TOO BIG  
A HANDICAP,  
EVEN FOR  
BIG BEAN  
BANDIT.

\*The Viper's full name is the Dodge Viper RT/10: Eight-liter V-10, four-hundred horsepower, 136 ft/lbs of torque. The GTS, a coupe version, entered production in 1996.















THIS  
TIME OF  
YEAR IT  
SHOULDN'T  
STICK...

HELL, RAIN'S  
BETTER FOR  
THE KIND OF  
DRIFTING  
I LIKE  
TO SEE,  
LADIES!

PULL  
UP ON  
HIS  
RIGHT!

JUST  
TRUST  
ME, MAN!

I MEAN, ISN'T  
AN OLD CAR  
LIKE THIS WITH  
ALL THAT  
TORQUE THE  
EASIEST TO  
PUT IN A  
SPIN??

WE'RE  
COMING UP  
ON A RIGHT-  
HANDER--  
CAN'T  
PASS HIM  
ON THE  
INSIDE!

ARE YOU  
CRAZY  
??

R R G!  
I'M PAYIN'  
FOR  
THIS  
GIG.  
AIN'T  
I??

JUST  
DO  
IT!

SKOSH

I HEAR  
YOUR  
JACKET  
CAN STOP  
A .44  
MAGNUM.  
BEAN  
BANDIT!

KSHAK

SORRY,  
BUDDY...  
NOT  
SPORTING  
WHEN  
YOU'RE  
BUSY  
TAKING  
A CURVE,  
BUT...  
HEH.

FIT

BUT I'LL  
PUT MY  
.223 HIGH-  
VELOCITY  
**FULL  
METAL**  
JACKET UP  
AGAINST  
YOURS  
ANY  
DAY!



# **CHAPTER39**

## **WHITE OUT**

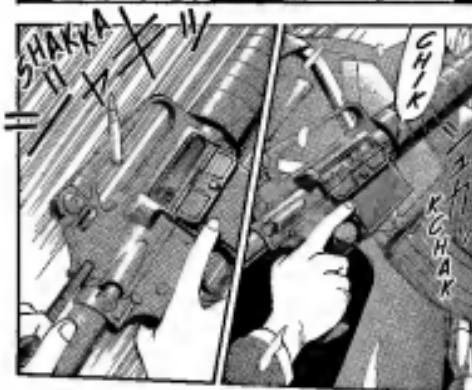


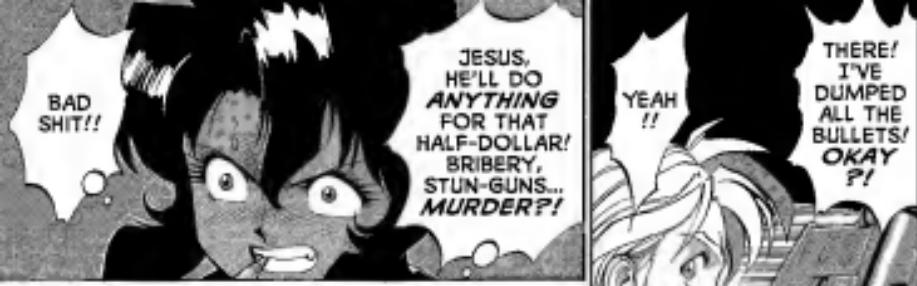


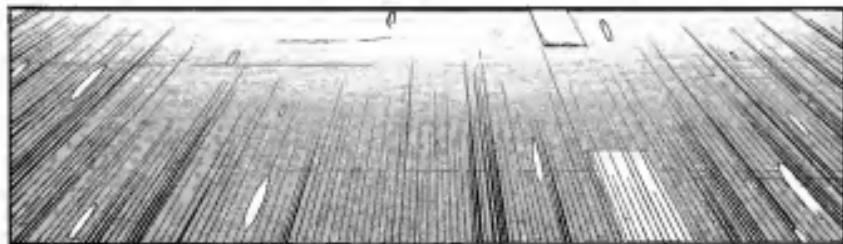




I'M DRIVING LIKE THIS 'CUZ YOU TOLD ME TO TAKE THE OUTSIDE LINE!!











SHE'S  
GLUED  
TO OUR  
FRIGGIN'  
TAIL!

THEN WHY  
CAN'T YOU  
SHAKE A  
GODDAMN  
AMATEUR  
?!

HELL, IF I HADN'T  
BLUEPRINTED MY  
COBRA MYSELF,  
WE'D HAVE BEEN  
BLOWN OFF  
THE ROAD  
MILES BACK!

'CUZ SHE'S  
GOT A  
FOUR-  
HUNDRED  
HORSE-  
POWER  
KILLER BLOCK,  
THAT'S WHY!



IF THIS  
SNOW  
KEEPS UP,  
SOONER  
OR LATER  
I'LL SPIN  
OUT.

I'D MEANT  
TO HAVE OUR  
SHOWDOWN  
LATER,  
BEAN...BUT...

...I GOTTA  
USE THIS  
VIPER'S  
POWER  
TO TAKE  
THE LEAD!

BEFORE  
IT'S  
TOO  
LATE...







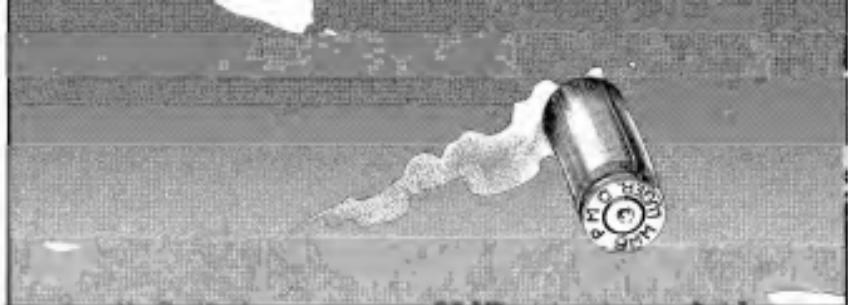












H-HONEY?  
ISN'T THIS,  
UM, A LITTLE  
FAST FOR  
SNOW?

DON'T WORRY,  
BABE! I STILL  
GOT HORSEPOWER  
TO SPARE--THE  
DOUGH IS MINE!

I AIN'T NO RETARD,  
BABE--  
I AIN'T  
GONNA  
CRASH!

I SAID,  
IS THIS  
SAFE  
IN THE  
SNOW?!

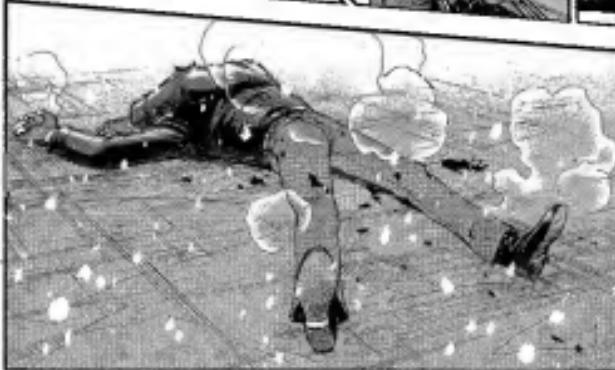
DON'T BE  
STUPID,  
BABE.  
EVEN THE  
HIGHWAY  
PATROL  
CAN'T--

THERE'S,  
LIKE,  
SOMETHING  
COMING UP  
**REALLY  
FAST**  
BEHIND US,  
HONEY!

HUH  
...?















# **CHAPTER40**

# **MISSING WASHINGTON**

















IF  
YOU'RE  
GONNA  
STOP  
ME,  
NOW'S  
THE  
TIME.

NOW...  
I'VE  
GOTTA  
CATCH  
THOSE  
BASTARDS.

DO I  
LOOK  
LIKE A  
GUY WHO  
GIVES UP  
EASY?

DON'T  
TELL ME  
YOU'RE  
STILL--

"ALMOST"  
...?  
JESUS,  
BEAN!

S Y  
H R K

H Z  
R C H

G R M B B B

YOU  
CAN'T  
BE SER--

SKREEEE

S K R E







HELLO,  
VINCENT  
RESI-  
DENCE...

BRRR...  
SKIN  
CHANGING  
KING

WE'RE  
ALL  
CHECKED  
IN AND  
UN-  
PACKED.

NOW,  
WE JUST  
WENT  
STRAIGHT  
TO THE  
HOTEL  
FROM THE  
AIR-  
PORT.

YOU  
MUST  
HAVE  
CAUGHT  
THE SLOW  
PLANE.

WELL.  
WELL..  
MINNIE-  
MAY.

THEN  
HE'LL  
START  
WORKING  
HIS  
SOURCES.

KEN'S GONE  
OUT TO SWAP  
PLATES ON  
THE RENTAL  
CAR.

"SOURCES"  
--?

AND IT'S HARDER THE BETTER THEY ARE!

HOLD ON THERE! IT'S HARD TO GET A SOURCE TO TRUST YOU AGAIN ONCE YOU'VE BROKEN WITH THEM, MAY.

SAYS HE'LL USE HIS CONTACTS FROM BACK THEN.

YEAH, KEN WORKED HERE A BIT BEFORE GOING BACK TO CHICAGO.

STOPPED OFF AT THE PAPER PUSHER ON YOUR WAY IN...?

IT'S COOL, BECKY. WE'VE ALREADY GOT OUR BASIC GEAR, ANYWAY.

YOU ACTUALLY HAD SOMETHING TO LEARN...? THE MIND BOGGLERS.

"TECHNICAL TRAINING"...?

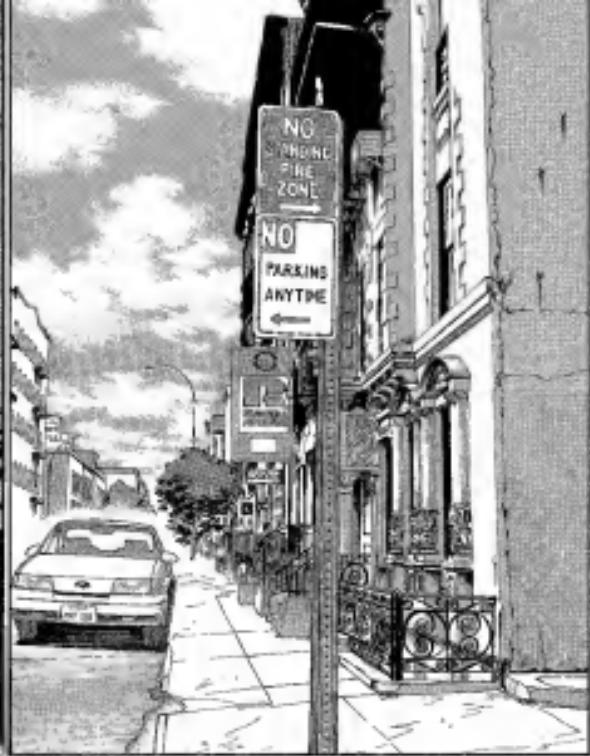
I CAME HERE LOTS FOR TECHNICAL TRAINING. IF WE GO DOWN TO CHINATOWN, I CAN GET US ALL THE HELP WE NEED.

YEP. AND BESIDES, MY OLD HOUSE, THE PURPLE PUSSY, IS HQ'D IN NEW YORK.

GOTCHA, GOTCHA.

YOUR JOB'S TO FIND OUT WHY THEY HIRED BEAN. REMEMBER? WE'RE COUNTING ON YOU, BECKY.

SO, ANYWAY... THERE WASN'T ANYTHING FOR ME TO DO EVEN IF I MAD TAGGED ALONG.















HOW'D  
WE  
GET  
HERE?

WE'RE IN  
LAKEWOOD,  
BEAN. AND IT'S  
FOUR HOURS  
SINCE YOU  
PASSED  
OUT.



THAT'S  
ABSIUR!  
THESE LAST  
ONES ARE  
DEEP!

HEY,  
DOC. NO  
SHOT.  
JUST  
DIG 'EM  
OUT.



WHAT  
PI!  
BEAN!  
YOU'RE  
NOT  
GOING  
TO  
KEEP  
TRYING  
!!





**CHAPTER 40 / END**

# GUNSMITH CARS

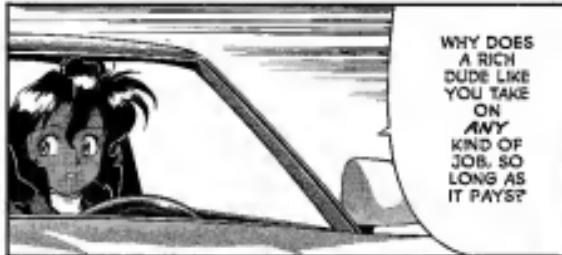
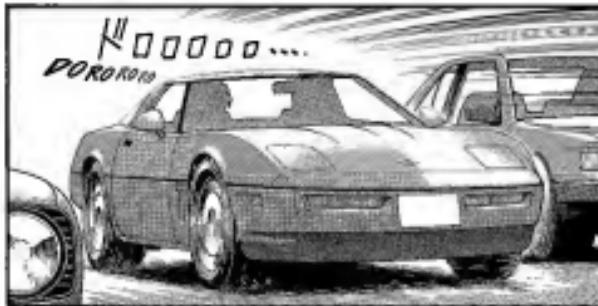
R e v i s e d E d i t i o n



# **CHAPTER 41**

## **N. Y. HIT**





BESIDES,  
THIS TIME  
THE CLIENT  
PICKS  
UP MY  
EXPENSES.

CAN'T  
DRIVE A  
CAR WITHOUT  
A WINDSHIELD.  
I'D FREEZE MY  
ASS. AND I  
KINDA FIGURE  
THE COPS  
MIGHT NOTICE.

AND IT  
AIN'T  
TRUE  
I'LL DO  
ANY-  
THING.

'CAUSE I  
LIKE TO  
BLOW MY  
CASH, GIRL.  
STILL, YOU  
CAN'T EVER  
HAVE TOO  
MUCH  
MONEY.

AND  
YOU'VE  
GOT A  
GARAGE  
FULL OF  
COLLECTABLE  
MUSCLE  
CARS...

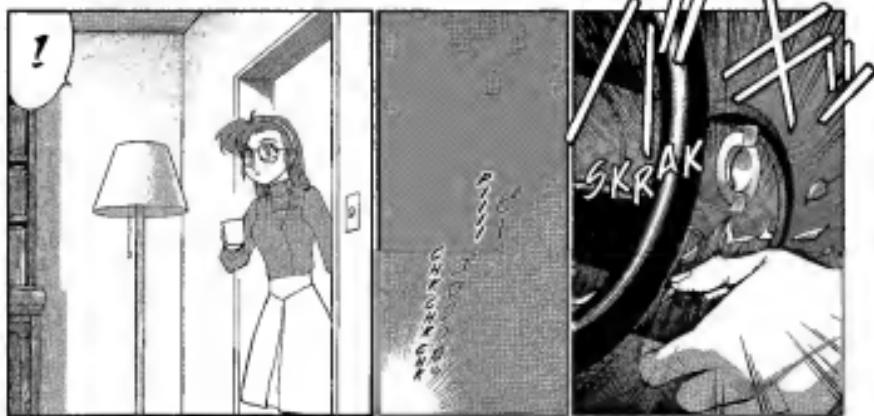
SOUNDS  
LIKE  
YOU'RE  
SAVING  
FOR  
SOMETHING!

BUT...I  
DON'T  
GET  
OUT OF  
BED FOR  
LESS  
THAN  
FORTY-  
THOU.

WHY? ISN'T  
WHAT YOU  
DID TO YOUR  
MUSTANG  
ORIGINAL  
ENOUGH?

YEAH, I  
WANT  
TO  
BUILD  
MY  
OWN  
CAR--  
AN  
ORIGI-  
NAL-









HELL, IF  
YOU INSIST ON  
RIDING WITH ME,  
I COULD HIRE  
YOU AS MY  
NAVIGATOR,  
CO-PILOT,  
WHATEVER.

YEAH,  
THOUGHT  
YOU'D  
SAY  
THAT.

NO WAY,  
BEAN. NOT  
WITH  
KERASINE  
IN THE  
MIX!

SATISFIED?  
NOW  
BEAT  
IT!

I'LL  
LET  
YOU  
HIRE  
ME!

RIGHT,  
THEN!

SO YOU WORK  
WITH ME, OR  
IT'S SAYONARA.  
PERSONALLY,  
I LIKE GOOD-  
BYES.

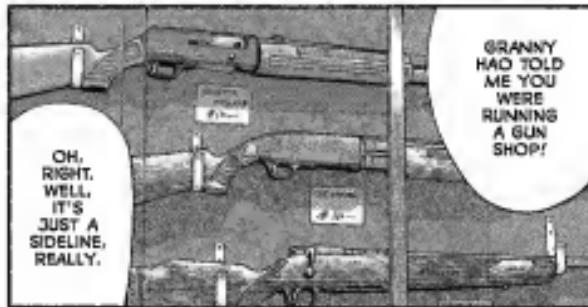
HEH...  
NOW  
YOU  
OWE  
ME.

YOU'RE  
HIRED,  
BABE.

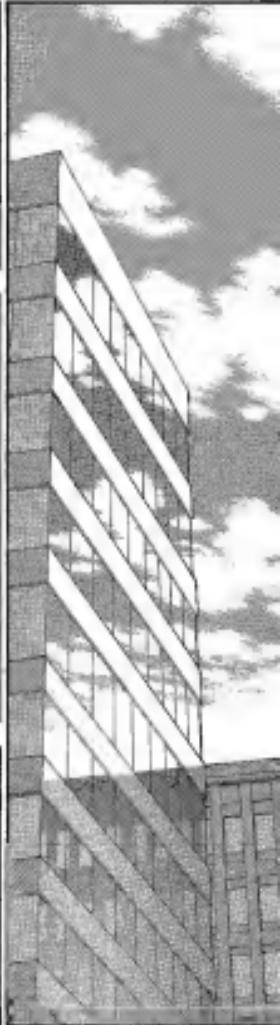
PLEASE,  
THEN!  
PLEASE  
HIRE  
ME!

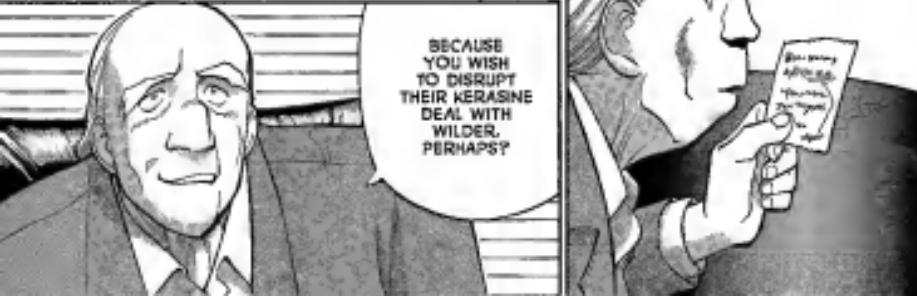
"LET"  
ME  
...?

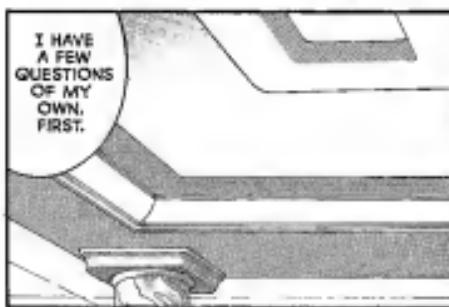












YESTERDAY A GENTLEMAN RATHER CRUDELY EXTRACTED INFORMATION FROM ONE OF OUR FRIENDS, A MISTER GUSMAN.



TEN  
THOUSAND  
UP  
FRONT.  
TWENTY  
IF  
YOU  
SUCCEED.

HOL  
SMAK

MOST  
EXCEL-  
LENT,  
SIR/  
THEN.,  
LET US  
DEAL..

I MEAN, MISTER  
BANDIT, WHY NOT  
WORK FOR ME?  
I CAN OFFER  
YOU SOME QUITE  
LUCRATIVE  
WORK.

AUTHOR...  
WOULD IT  
MAKE YOU  
UNCOMFORTABLE  
IF I OFFERED  
THIS FOR  
FREE?

I'LL HAVE  
IT IN  
YOUR  
ACCOUNT  
WITHIN  
THIRTY  
MINUTES.

CALL ME  
ON MY  
CELL  
PHONE  
WITH THE  
INFO.

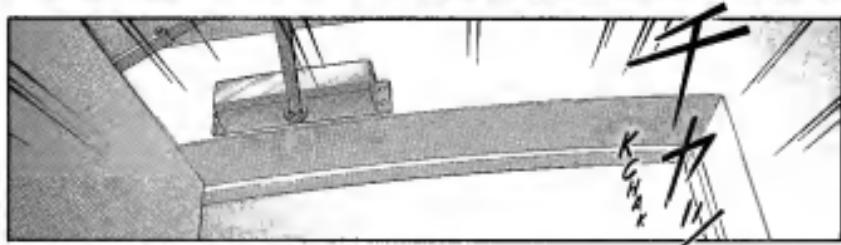
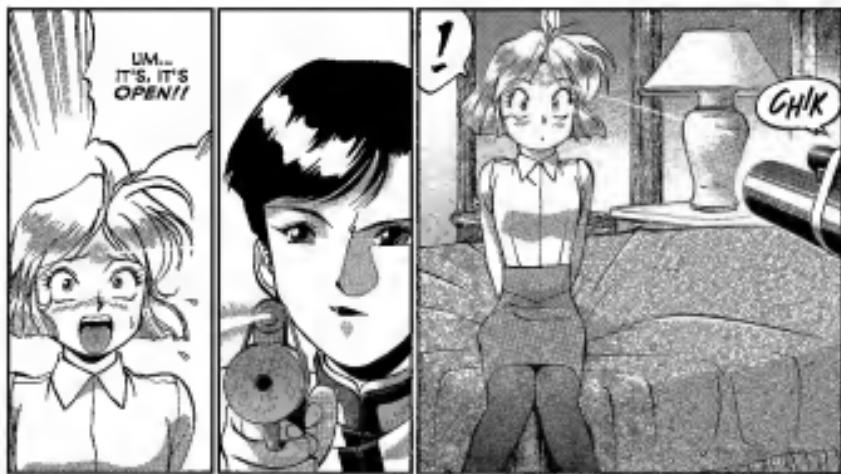
I DON'T  
RUN UP  
DEBTS.  
AND I CAN'T  
STAND  
ORDERS.









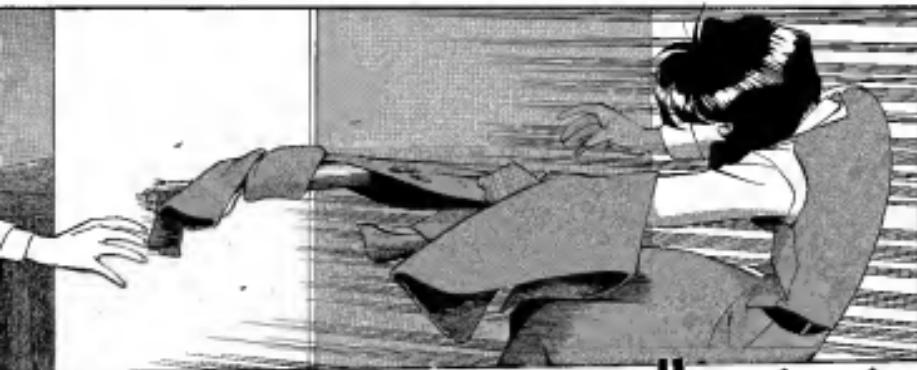


# **CHAPTER42**

## **CROSS FIRE**









...I FIGURED SOMETHING WAS UP.

MAY KNEW I WASN'T PACKING MY USUAL GUN. SO WHEN SHE WENT ON ABOUT MY "FAVORITE PIECE"...

HOW ???

THEN YOU KNEW ...?

...HANDY LITTLE PAPERBACK.



YEAH, WELL...I WASN'T SURE IF YOUR STORY ABOUT THE METAL DETECTOR WAS TRUE OR NOT.

SHHHHEE

DID YOU REALLY LEAVE YOUR GLOCK IN A LOCKER?

WELL, RATS !!

A BULLET HIT IT!!

BUT I'VE GOT THE KEY RIGHT IN MY POCK--

DON'T WORRY--  
IT'S JUST  
GUNPOWDER  
INSIDE.  
I'VE ALREADY  
REBUILT THEM  
INTO "MAY  
SPECIALS."  
OKAY?

TA-  
PAN!

RALLY,  
CHECK  
THIS  
OUT!

IF I  
BORROW  
HER PPK, THAT  
GIVES US...HMM...  
FOUR ~~SH~~  
ROUNDS.

NORMALLY HAND GRENADES ARE PACKED WITH BALL BEARINGS OR CHAIN LINKS, OR ELSE ARE MADE OF HEAVY METAL SLICED DEEP LIKE A CHOCOLATE BAR (THE PROVERBIAL PINEAPPLE). TO MAXIMIZE THEIR LETHALITY, MAY'S "SPECIALS" ARE LESS DANGEROUS, AND ARE MEANT PRIMARILY TO STUN AND SURPRISE.

SHE SAID  
SHE'LL  
GET ONE  
BY  
NIGHTFALL  
FOR SURE.

I ORDERED  
ONE, BUT  
IT TAKES  
TIME.

HOW  
ABOUT  
A  
PISTOL?

YEP!  
YOU GOT  
THESE FROM  
YOUR  
"CHINESE  
CONNEC-  
TION"  
...?

I HAVEN'T CHECKED  
OUT ON LONG ARMS  
IN MONTHS. I CAN'T  
RISK KILLING ANYONE  
THIS TIME, NOT  
EVEN IN SELF-  
DEFENSE.

BUT YOU  
CAN HAVE  
A RIFLE OR  
SHOTGUN  
PRONTO.  
UNDER A FAKE  
NAME...

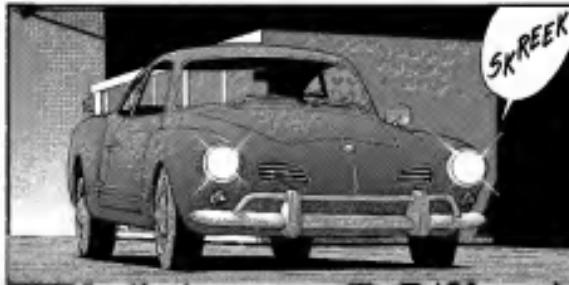
BUT...  
FIRST  
THINGS  
FIRST.

WHAT  
I NEED  
IS A  
MULTI-SHOT,  
*Precision*  
HAND-  
GUN.







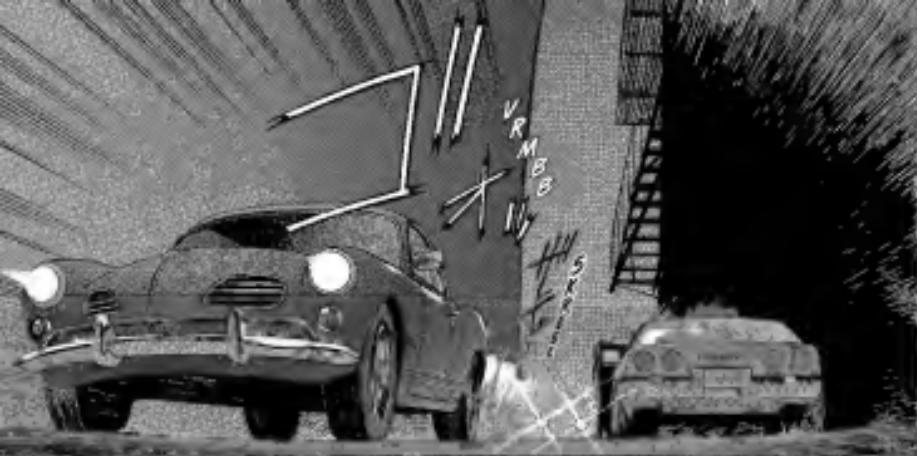












THAT  
YOU  
...?

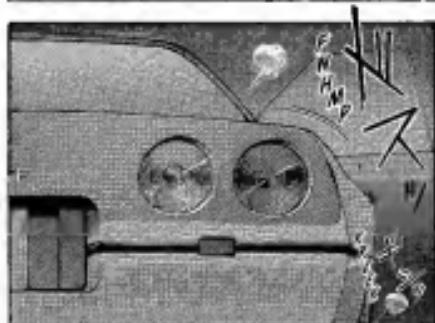
RIFF  
...?



DON'T WORRY.  
ONCE THEY GET  
A GOOD LOOK  
AT HIM, THE COPS'LL  
HAUL HIS ASS IN  
JUST TO FIND OUT  
HOW HE GOT THAT  
WAY. FORGET  
HIM.



YEAH.







\*A HARDWARE DECODING DEVICE THAT USUALLY PLUGS INTO THE PARALLEL PORT ON A PC.









PER-FECT.

FIGHT  
THEM BOTH,  
AND YOU  
DON'T HAVE A  
SNOWBALL'S  
CHANCE IN  
HELL.

IF YOU  
WANT TO WIN  
YOUR BET WITH  
BEAN,  
YOU'VE GOT  
TO HELP  
JONES.

TRANSFER  
THE  
PRODUCT  
TO HIS  
CAR.

JUST  
LEAK THIS  
ONE TO  
THE COPS.  
BELIEVE  
ME...

IF YOU  
WANT TO  
BRING DOWN  
JONES...  
THEN YOU  
LOSE TO  
BEAN.

SURE,  
BUT GLASS  
DIDN'T MENTION  
A PLATE  
CHANGE.

DO  
IT ALL  
THE TIME.  
THROWS  
OFF THE  
COPS.

YOU  
CHANGED  
CARS?  
SAY,  
BANDIT...

HRN?

ZZ TOP

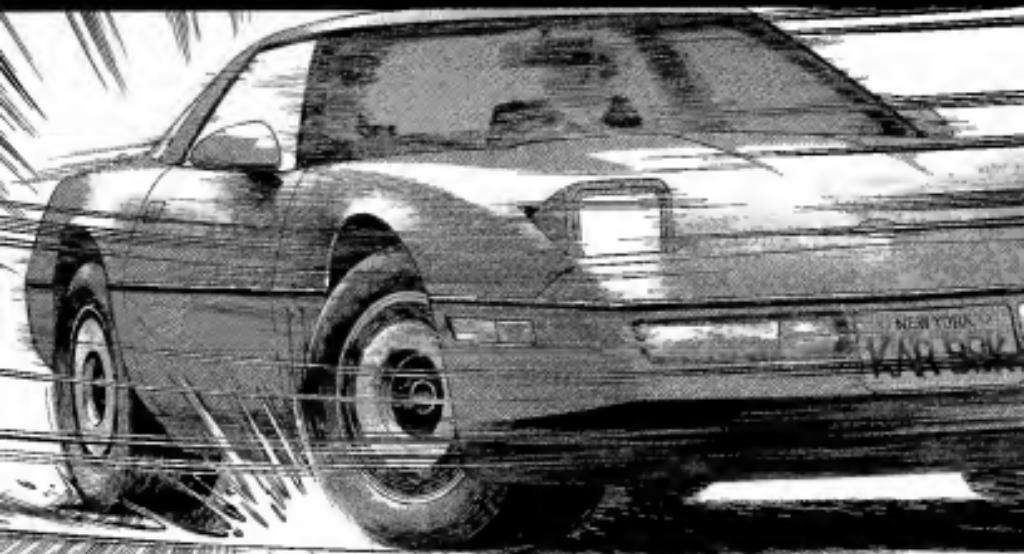
DO  
IT ALL  
THE TIME.  
THROWS  
OFF THE  
COPS.





# CHAPTER 43

## GAME SET









WELL, THE CONTRACT I HAVE WITH GLASS SAYS THIS: "GIVE THE GOODS TO A MAN WITH HALF A DOLLAR BILL WHO CALLS HIMSELF BEAN BANDIT." THAT'S ALL.

AS IF I'M GONNA COP TO A SCREW-UP LIKE THAT. I CLEAN UP MY OWN MESSSES, SEEK.

YEAH, RIGHT.

IN THAT CASE, WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL GLASS?

YOU TRYIN' TO SAY WE STOLE IT OFF YA OR SOMETHING?



NOW WE HAVE TO DISPOSE OF YOU. YOU'VE WITNESSED THE DEAL.

SO NO BILL, NO GOODS... AND YOU HAD NO BUSINESS COMING HERE.



**HAH**  
!!  
**JUST TRY IT,**  
YOU PHONY!

YOU THINK YOU CAN TAKE A DELIVERY FROM BEAN BANDIT BY FORCE?

SHE'S NOT GOING TO DIE IN VAIN. I'M SEEING THIS THING THROUGH.

I HAD A BET RIDING ON THIS JOB. A BET WITH A PAL. BUT NOW SHE'S DEAD.



THE DEMAND FOR KERASINE'S GONE THROUGH THE ROOF BACK THERE, BUT THE WISE GUYS CUT THE SUPPLY LINE. THEY'RE RUNNING SCARED. SO THIS DICKWAD THOUGHT HE COULD STEAL SOME!



THE JERK IN THE ROUND SHADES IS A DRUG BUYER FOR TABS IN CHICAGO-- HIS NAME'S JONES!



RIFF...?



SHUT YER YAP, YA CHEAP PUNK!



XKSHAK



SHUT UP !!



AND BEAN BANDIT'S NAME WITH IT!

SHAKK



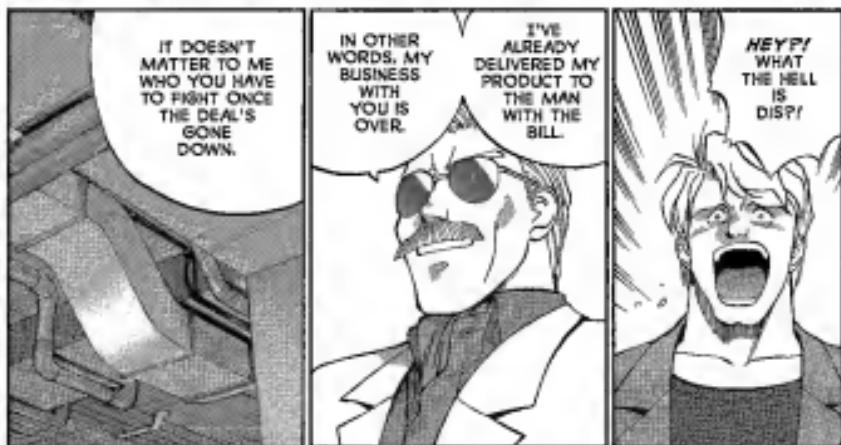
PANG



PANG







YOU'RE  
BREAK-  
ING  
THE  
CON-  
TRACT!

IF YOU'RE  
GONNA RUN,  
BETTER DO IT  
BEFORE THE  
SHUTTERS  
CLOSE.



YOU'VE PRACTICALLY  
WIPED OUT GANGS  
WHO BROKE THEIR  
CONTRACTS WITH YOU  
BEFORE. SURELY YOU'RE  
NOT SCARED NOW...  
AND I'LL TAKE CARE  
OF THE IMPOSTOR  
WHEN HE  
LOSES.



I'VE HEARD BEAN  
BANDIT BULLDOZES  
HIS WAY THROUGH  
ANY OBSTACLE. I  
JUST WANT  
TO SEE THE  
MONSTER  
IN ACTION.

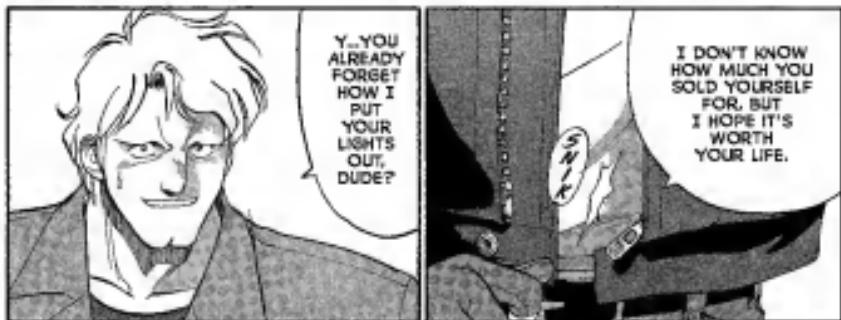


MY PEOPLE  
WILL KEEP  
THEIR GUNS  
OUT OF THIS.  
SO THE  
CONDITIONS  
HERE ARE  
EQUAL...

HARDLY.  
THE  
CON-  
TRACT'S  
BETWEEN  
ME AND  
GLASS.



BEAUTIFUL.  
MY KIND 'A  
GAME, WILDER.  
MANY  
THANKS,  
MAN.

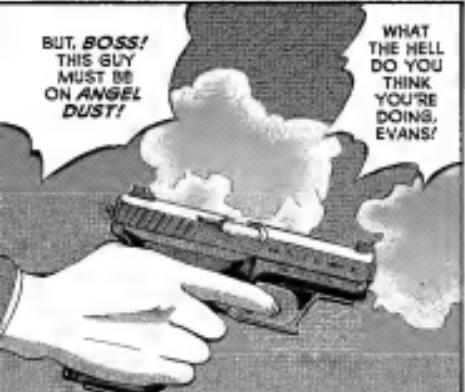










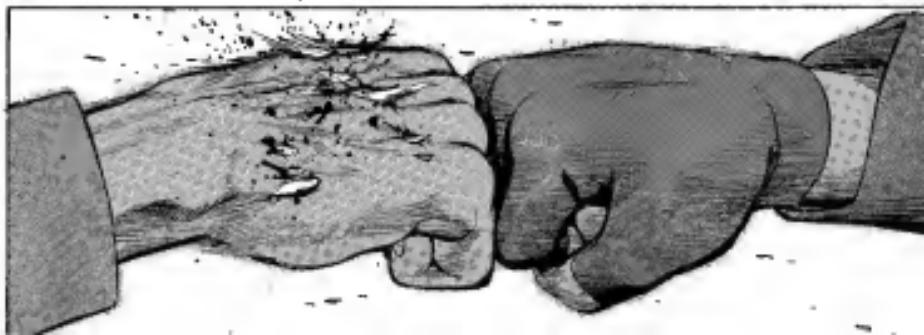


WHAT  
THE HELL  
DO YOU  
THINK  
YOU'RE  
DOING,  
EVANS?











RALLY!  
NOW!

EMPTY!

SPA  
K

SPANG

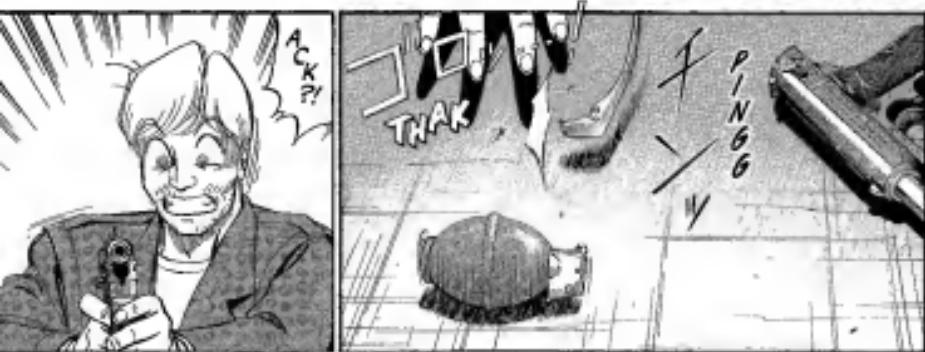
BOMF

SPA  
K

KSHAK

DON'T  
MOVE  
!!









YEAH...WHEN HE THREW THAT LEFT AT ME IN THE ALLEY...



M...  
MOMMY  
...!



YOU BASTARD,  
BEAN! DON'T  
TELL ME WHEN HE  
HIT YOU BEFORE...



"BOXERS' HANDS ARE ALWAYS WRAPPED AND PROTECTED BY GLOVES. I FELT HIS BONES CRACK WHEN HE HIT ME."

"...I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO DO ANYTHING BUT TAKE THE HIT.



AND SO...

AIM FOR HIS HEAD. WILL YOU, BACHMAN?

TIME FOR THE WINNER TO COLLECT HIS PRIZE, WILDER.



I JUST THREW IN THE FIGHT AS A BONUS.

LOOK, THE MINUTE EVANS SAW THEY HAD THE WRONG PLATES, I DECIDED TO CANCEL THIS FARCE.

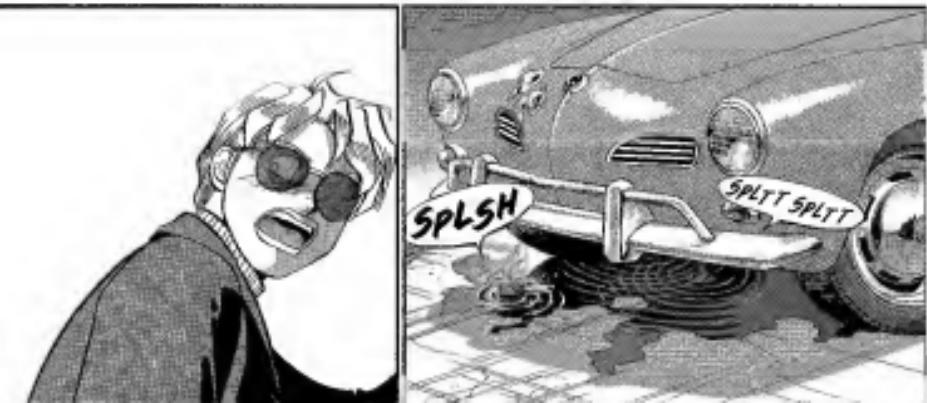
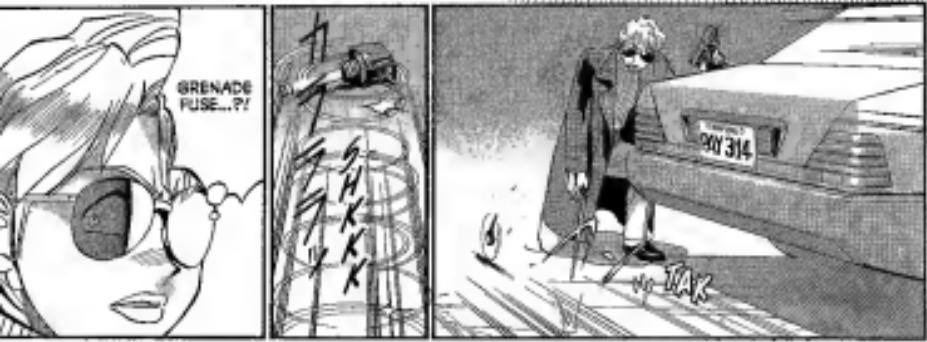






NOTE A SAFETY ON THE UPPER REAR OF THE GSR OPERATED BY THE MB AND FINGER IN THE TRIGGER IS LOCKED IF THE SAFETY ISN'T DISengaged







AREN'T YOU  
GONNA PUT IT  
OUT?!

B-BUT...  
IT'S ONE HUNDRED  
KEYS OF  
KERASINE,  
WILDER!

BESIDES,  
THAT SHIT'S  
DANGER-  
OUS.

THE MONEY'S  
IN MY BANK,  
PAL, NOT MY  
PROBLEM IF  
IT BURNS.

I THINK  
THE REAL  
BEIN  
WOULD  
BE SAFER  
PULLING  
OUT AS  
WELL.

INHALE THE  
SMOKE, IT'LL  
MESS WITH YOUR MIND.  
PLUS THE FIRE  
DEPARTMENT  
WILL BE HERE  
PRONTO!

I GOT  
CAUGHT  
UP IN  
YOUR  
FIGHT.  
SORRY.

"AM  
FOR  
ME  
HEAD."  
WASN'T  
IT?  
YO, WILDER.  
YOU WERE  
GOING TO  
KILL ME,  
REMEMBER?

RETREAT!  
STOW YOUR  
WEAPONS,  
AND DON'T  
SHOOT!!

MOVE MY  
MERCEDES  
AWAY  
FROM THAT  
CAR! DO  
IT NOW!

WHOEVER IT  
WAS STRIPPED  
EVERYONE OF  
THEIR FIGHTING  
POWER, WITH-  
OUT KILLING  
A SOUL. A  
WORTHY  
PARTNER  
FOR YOU.

FRANKLY,  
I DON'T  
WANT  
TO MAKE  
ENEMIES  
OF YOUR  
PARTNER.

MY  
"PART-  
NER"  
...?



I PICK  
MY  
BATTLES  
WISELY,  
JONES!









# GUNSMITH

---

R e v i s e d   E d i t i o n

# **GUNSMITH CATS**

R e v i s e d E d i t i o n

# CHAPTER44

## Kidnap









AND YOU KNOW, I'M SURE GLAD YOU'RE HERE— I BROUGHT THIS ALONG JUST IN CASE YOU SHOWED UP.

IT'S OKAY, SWEETIE... YOU DON'T HAVE TO TALK ABOUT IT IF YOU DON'T WANT TO.

WHEN I'M FEELING DOWN I ALWAYS FIND PLINKING A FEW TIN CANS MAKES ME FEEL BETTER.

HERE— LET ME SHOW YOU HOW TO ASSEMBLE IT.

OH...

IT'S A LITTLE EARLY FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY, BUT... IT'S YOURS.

AND I'LL TELL YOUR MOM THAT I DRAGGED YOU OUT HERE TODAY.

DON'T WORRY— I'LL HOLD ON TO IT FOR YOU.

OH, DAD-DY... 

'KAY!

I'LL  
GO  
LINE UP  
SOME  
CANS.

RAL-  
LY?

DIDN'T  
YOU SAY  
WE HAD A  
STAKEOUT  
THIS  
AFTER-  
NOON?

...?  
MINNIE...

IT'S BEEN  
SO MANY  
YEARS SINCE  
I DREAMED  
ABOUT  
DADDY...

REALLY  
...?

IT'S  
ALMOST  
ONE.

HOW ABOUT YOU, RALLY?  
SWITCHING NIGHT AND DAY LIKE  
THIS...GOTTA BE TOUGH.

COOL,  
TOTALLY  
COOL. MISTY'S  
REALLY  
KNOCKING  
HERSELF OUT.

HOW'S THE  
SHOP, MAY?

I'VE  
SEEN  
HIM  
A BUNCH  
OF  
TIMES  
ON TV!

OH, WOW!  
I KNOW  
HEM! ISN'T  
THAT  
MISTER  
SMARTP?

HAVE YOU GOT  
A LIST OF PLACES  
WHERE OUR  
TARGET'S LIKELY  
TO SHOW? I HAVEN'T  
SEEN ANYTHING  
YET.

AND NOW  
HE'S JUMPED BAIL  
ON AN INVOLUNTARY  
MANSLAUGHTER  
CHARGE--A TRAFFIC  
ACCIDENT.

SHAKKA SHAKKA

YEAH. HE LOST  
HIS PARENTAL  
RIGHTS TWO  
YEARS AGO DUE  
TO CHILD ABUSE  
ACCUSATIONS.

UH-HUH.  
PLACES WHERE  
A DAD MIGHT  
GO TO SEE HIS  
DAUGHTER.

WHAT'S  
A HOTSHOT  
BOUNTY  
HUNTER LIKE  
YOU DOING  
MESSING  
WITH MERE  
MAN-  
SLAUGHTER?

HE'S A  
CELEBRITY,  
FOR ONE  
THING. AND  
THE BAIL  
WAS  
HUGE.

PLUS,  
THEY SAY  
THERE'S A  
CHANCE THE  
D.A. MAY  
DECIDE TO  
LIP THE  
ANTE TO  
HOMICIDE.









YEP...  
AND TWENTY  
GRAND A  
MONTH  
ALIMONY  
AND CHILD  
SUPPORT.

HMM. SO  
WIFEY-DEAR  
USED THE  
SPANKING TO  
PRY AWAY THAT  
HUGE HOUSE  
AND ALL BUT  
SUPERVISED  
VISITATION  
RIGHTS FROM  
HER HUSBAND?  
NICE.

STILL...YOUR  
SOURCE ISN'T  
EXACTLY  
OBJECTIVE.

AND TO TOP IT OFF,  
I HEAR SHE AND HER  
LAWYER ARE GETTING  
IT ON! IT'S SAD WHAT  
SHE'S DONE TO THAT  
POOR MAN...

JUST FOR A  
FEW SLAPS ON THE  
BEHIND...WOW. A HOT  
LAWYER'S A REAL  
MAGICIAN.

BUT IF THE INFO'S  
SOLID, AND IF  
MISTER SMART  
**DOES** COME TO  
SEE HIS  
DAUGHTER, AND IF  
HE ACTUALLY  
**DOES** MAKE  
CONTACT...

I KNOW.  
I'VE GOT  
BECKY  
CHECKING IT  
OUT RIGHT  
NOW.

ODDS ARE  
THEY HIT HIM  
WITH ATTEMPTED  
KIDNAPPING. NO  
MORE VISITATION  
RIGHTS PERIOD,  
AND A FEDERAL  
RAP ON TOP  
OF IT.

THEN  
...?







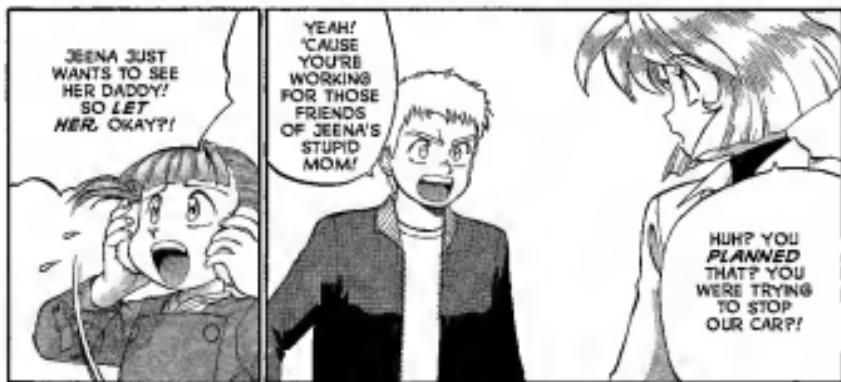




















# **CHAPTER45**

## **Mr. SMART**







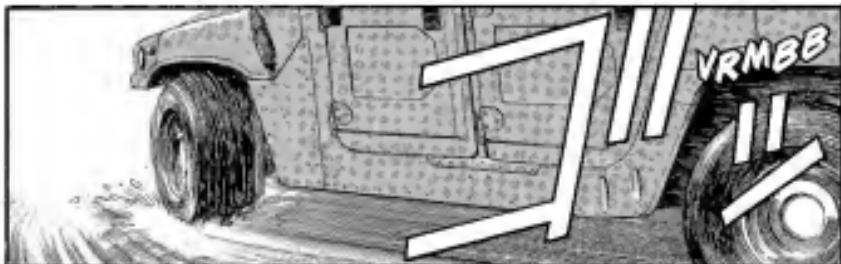




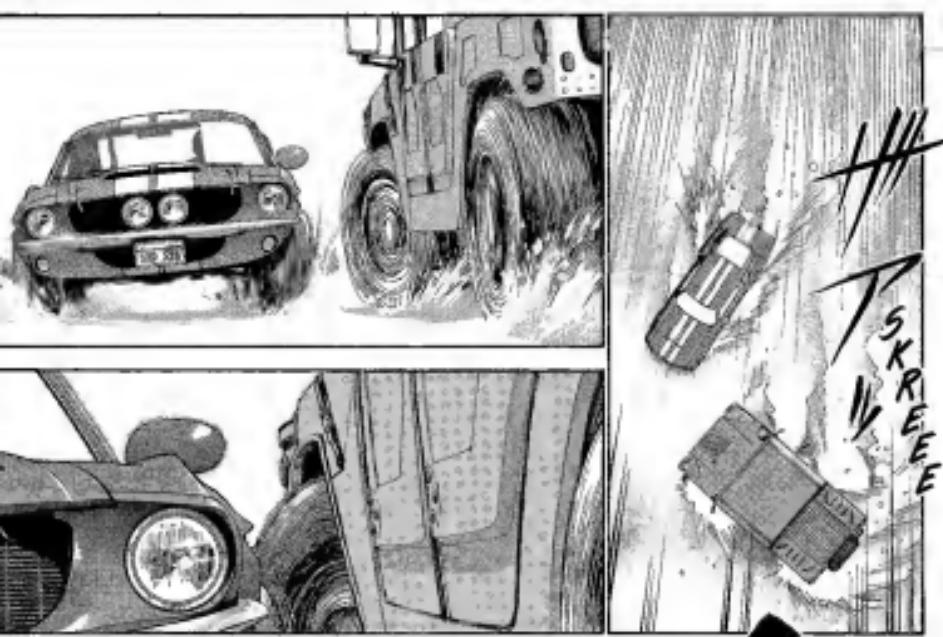




YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME. MISTER SMART'S BEING CHASED BY YOUR PARTNER AND BY SOME MYSTERY DUDES IN A HUMVEE?

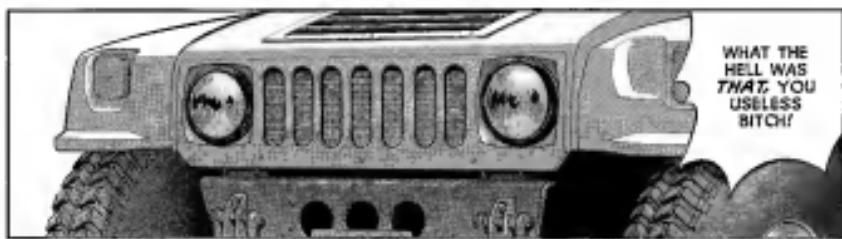
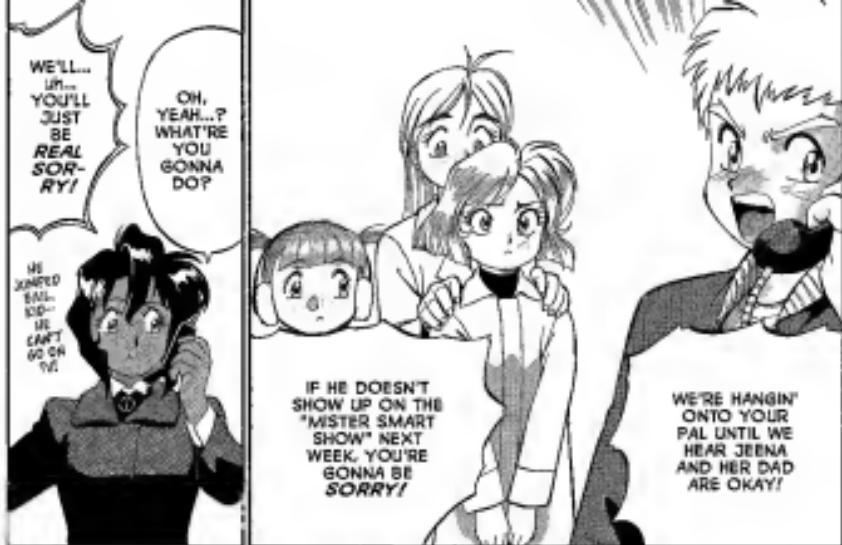












TODAY WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A DRY RUN WHILE I CHECKED OUT ON YOUR HUMMER. YOU CAN'T ORDER ME TO WORK.

HEY, THE CONTRACT DOESN'T KICK IN UNTIL TOMORROW, FAT MAN.

HAH! AND THEY CALL YOU "SPEED ANGEL" RIFF-RAFF? RIP-OFF RIFF-RAFF, IF YOU ASK ME!

BUT AFTER THE FENDER-BENDER WITH THAT LOTUS BACK THERE, YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE UP SOME NEW PLATES.

NAW, I REALLY WANT THE JOB.

WHAT-YOUR BACKING OUT?!

...THIS JOB'S GETTING... INTERESTING.

GOOD. Y'KNOW...

YEAH, WELL... GUESS YOU GOT A POINT, THERE.

YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT.

WITHOUT SMART, THE REST OF OUR LITTLE PROJECT CAN'T MOVE FORWARD.

HASH

K CHAK

SWEET, BUT WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO ABOUT OUR OTHER PROBLEM?

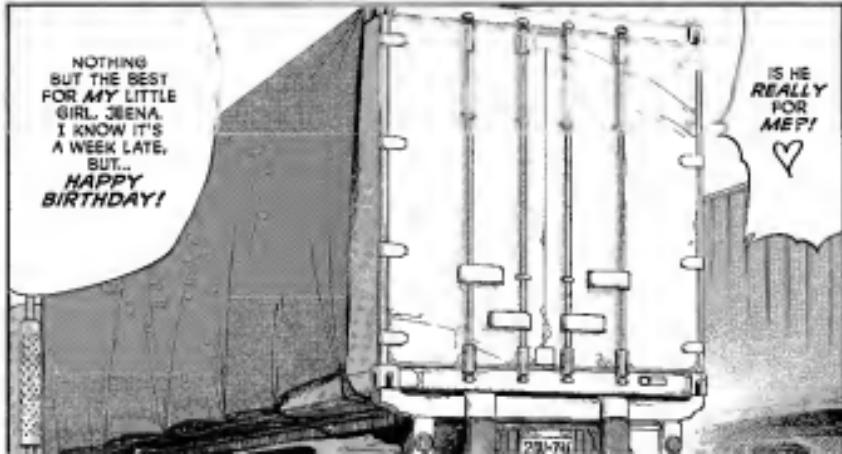
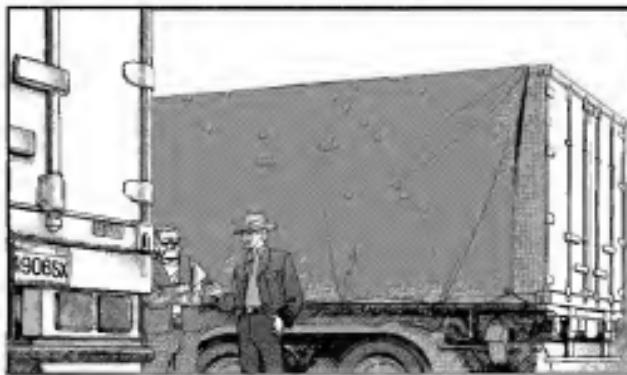


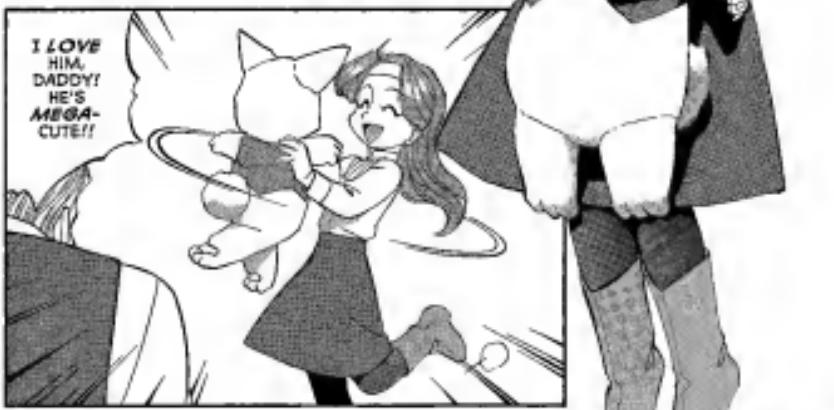


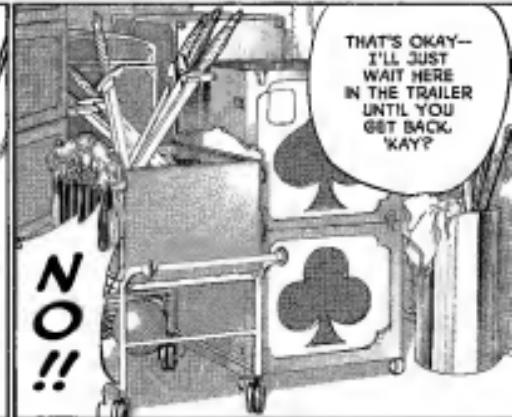
RIGHT.  
MOVE  
IT  
OUT.

NOW  
YOU'RE  
TALKING,  
MR.  
BORGnine!

Hmm.  
SLAM

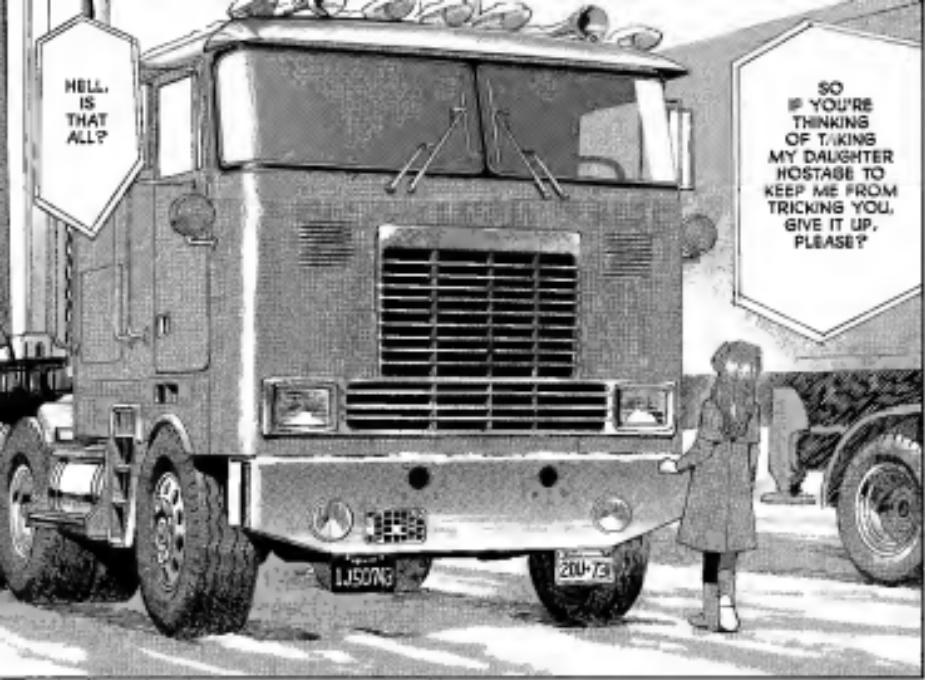














# CHAPTER 46 LONG NIGHT











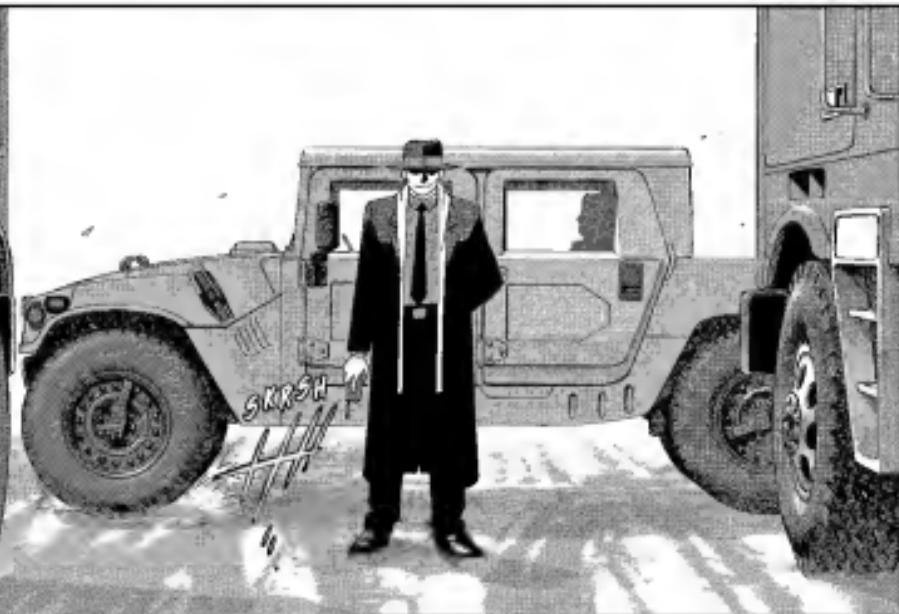


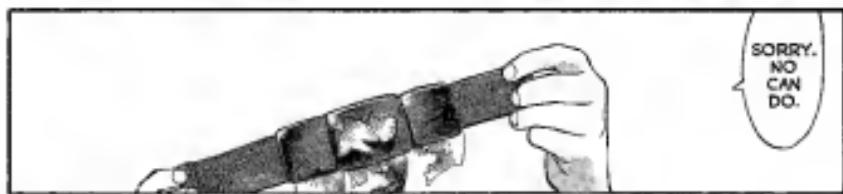




UNLESS  
YOU DON'T  
CARE IF  
YOU GET  
THE RESET  
CODES OR  
NOT.

ONE  
LAST THING...  
KEEP THE GIRL  
OUT OF ANY  
PLACE WHERE  
YOU CAN'T GET  
A DECENT  
CELL PHONE  
SIGNAL.





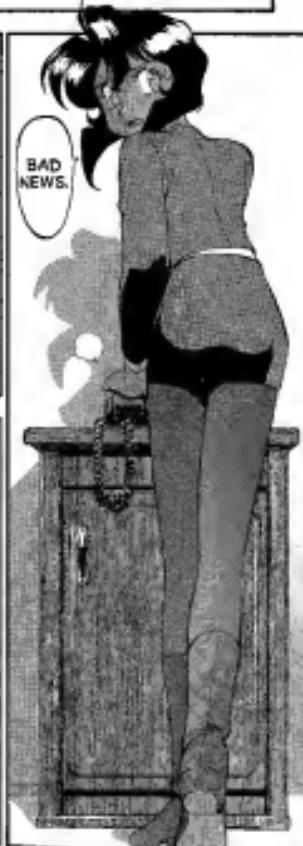






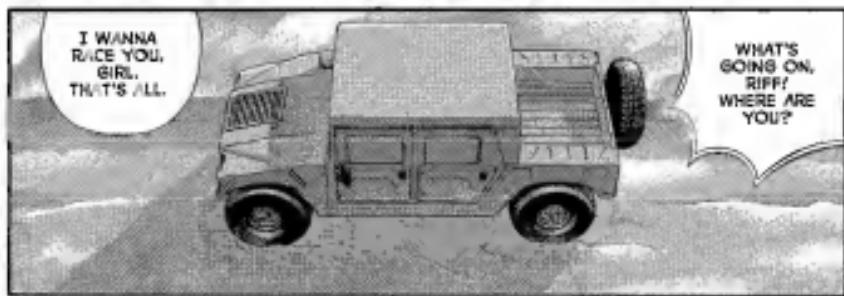




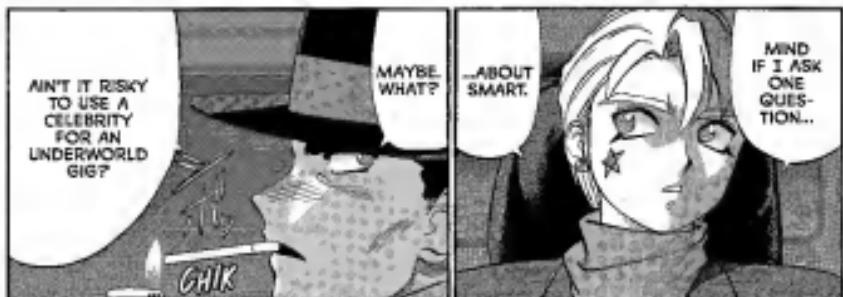


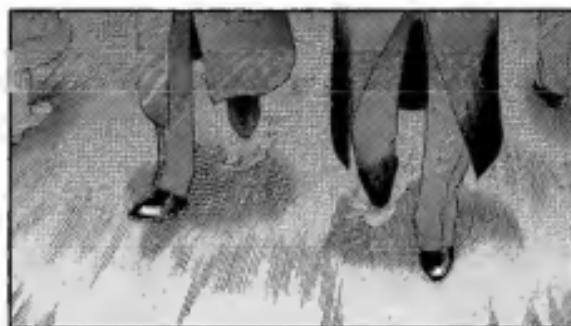


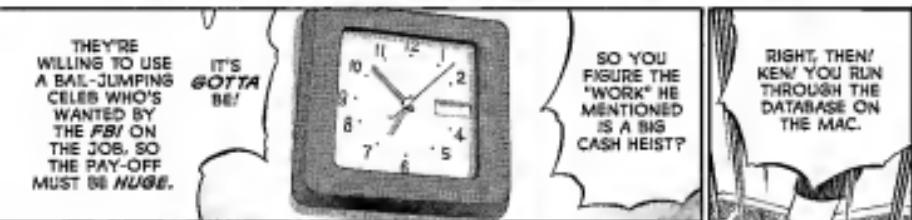














# **CHAPTER47**

# **MIDNIGHT PLUS FOUR**





WHAT... WHAT'S THIS FOR?



SECOND, TO HELP  
MISTER SMART BEFORE  
THEY MAKE HIM DO  
THEIR DIRTY WORK.  
AN' FOR NOT HANDING  
HIM OVER TO THE  
COPS AFTERWARDS.  
AND THEN--

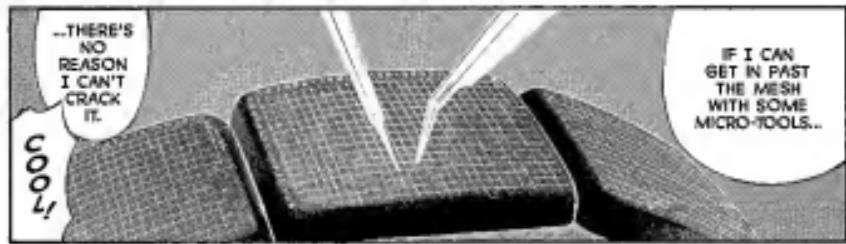
FIRST, FOR  
YOU TO  
GET THAT  
COLLAR  
OFF JEENA!

FWAP



BUT AS FOR  
MISTER SMART,  
IT'S BETTER  
FOR US TO  
BUZZ OUT.









WHY NOT,  
AGNES? YOU GET  
CAUGHT. YOU'RE  
ALL MINORS.  
FIRST OFFENSE,  
YOU'LL WALK  
FOR SURE. BUT  
MAKE SURE  
YOU DON'T GET  
CAUGHT TOO  
FAST. OKAY?  
NOT UNTIL  
AFTER WE  
GRAB SMART.

EXCUSE ME.  
BUT...DO WE  
REALLY HAVE  
TO DO THIS?

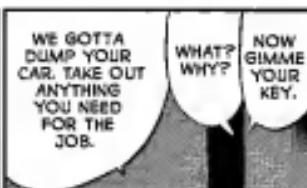
WHAT?!  
YOU  
MEAN SHE  
REALLY IS  
NINETEEN?!

NO  
ONE'LL  
NOTICE  
AS LONG  
AS YOU  
JUST SIT  
IN THE  
CAR.











YEAH,  
BIGGEST  
AUTO IN  
THE WORLD  
SO  
CALIBER.  
'BOUT SIX  
POUNDS  
LOADED.

MY  
DESERT  
EAGLE  
SOAE?

VERY  
IMPRESS-  
IVE.  
HOW  
DO YOU  
DRAW  
THAT  
MONSTER  
SO  
FAST?

THAT'LL  
BE  
BORONINE.  
GIMME  
YOUR  
KEY.

! THAT'S  
WHAT  
I  
CALL  
A  
GUN!

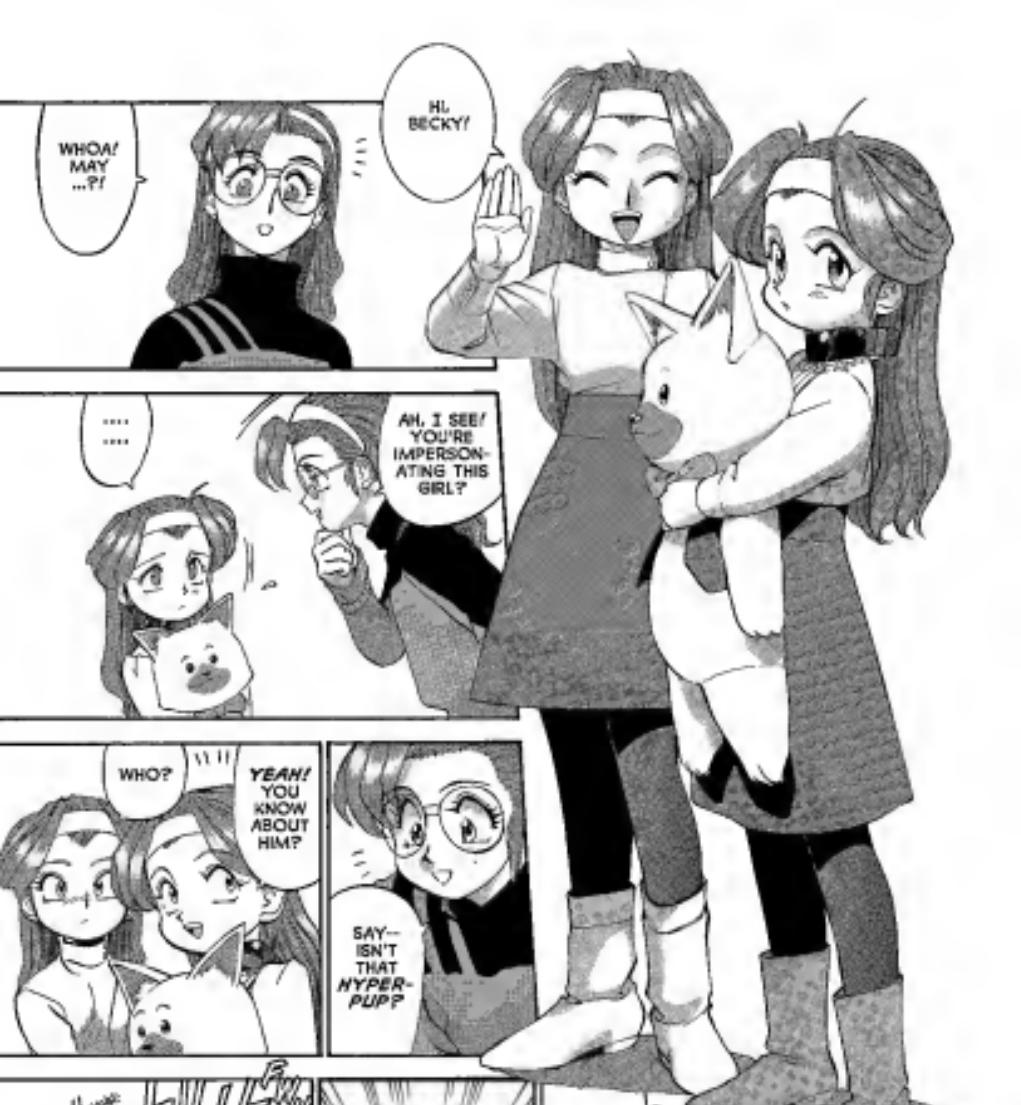
WITH  
THIS  
BABY, I  
CAN STOP  
A PATROL  
CAR  
LIKE IT  
WAS A  
DINKY  
TOY.

BRMBBB  
t'ooooo .....



HEY,  
RALLY!

SLAM



BUT,  
BECKY...  
HOW  
ON  
EARTH?

NOW I  
REMEMBER! I  
THOUGHT I'D  
SEEN THAT  
STUFFED TOY  
BEFORE...HE  
WAS ON THE  
SHOW LAST  
MONTH.

HYPER!



BETTER  
THAN  
LETTING  
THE COPS  
HAVE  
HIM,  
RIGHT?!

AND THERE  
WAS POOR  
LITTLE HYPER.  
ALL ALONE  
IN THE COLD.  
SO I  
BROUGHT  
HIM  
ALONG.

JUST  
SNIFFING  
AROUND...  
Y'KNOW,  
LIKE I  
DO.

I  
STOPPED  
BY  
SMART'S  
TRAILER  
ON MY  
WAY  
OVER.



I'D  
LIKE YOU  
TO GET  
RIGHT  
ON THE  
CASE...

UM...  
BECKY,  
DEAR?

NOW,  
NOW—  
DON'T  
GET ALL  
WORKED UP.  
SHE'S  
JUST A  
CHILD.

THIS  
ISN'T  
ABOUT  
YOU.  
IT'S  
ABOUT  
ME.

OF...  
OF COURSE!

YEAH  
YEAH...

YOU'LL  
PAY,  
RIGHT?  
CASH  
MONEY,  
RIGHT?

"I RALLY  
VINCENT,  
WILL PAY  
EIGHT  
GRAND  
FOR THIS  
INFORMA-  
TION!"

AND  
RALLY!  
YOU WRITE  
ME UP  
AN  
I.O.U.!

FWAP

MISTY!  
DATA  
SEARCHES  
ARE A WASTE  
OF TIME.  
SO CUT IT  
OUT!

STEP ONE! ORDER  
ME AN EDWARDO'S  
SPECIAL DELUXE  
PIZZA, PRONTO!  
WITH A BOTTLE OF  
DECENT CHAMPAGNE!

OKAY!

EH?

I'VE  
ALREADY  
GOT THE  
INFO  
YOU  
NEED!

DON'T  
UNDER-  
ESTIMATE  
BECKY  
THE  
NOSE,  
KIDDOS!

HOLD  
ON,  
BECKY!  
WHAT'S  
THIS ALL  
ABOUT  
?!

THEN I'VE GOT IT FOR SURE.

YEAH...BY THEN THEY SHOULD HAVE DONE THE DIRTY DEED AND BE ON THE RUN.

SO... THEY'RE DRIVING DOWN THIS ROAD AT TEN PM TOMORROW, RIGHT, RALLY?

IF MISTER SMART'S AGREED TO BE IN ON IT, I'LL BET IT'S THE CASH.

RIGHT! IT'S GOTTA BE IT. THEY'RE GUNNING FOR THE GOODS, OR THE CASH!

FIFTY MIL'...P!

ESTIMATED STREET VALUE, FIFTY MILLION. YOU WON'T FIND A FATTER FEAST THAN THAT!

AT ALMOST EXACTLY THE SAME TIME, THERE'S A MEGA DRUG DEAL GOING DOWN BETWEEN TWO MARIA GROUPS.



HOW ABOUT THREE?

AND CHEAP AT THE PRICE.



UH-UH. FIRST MY I.O.U FOR EIGHT K.

WHERE?

C'MON! A BIG SMART FAN LIKE YOU SHOULD WANT ME TO HELP HIM OUT, RIGHT?

I'M OFFERING IT TO YOU FIRST, AT A DISCOUNT, AS FAVOR, OKAY?

GHEW GHEW

LOOK, RALLY... A SCOOP LIKE THIS, DEPENDING ON THE BUYER, I CAN SELL IT FOR TEN THOU EASY.





MIRACLES  
COME  
EASY  
TO THE  
AMAZING  
MISTER  
SMART...  
RIGHT?

I'LL  
BE ALL  
RIGHT,  
JEENA.

I'LL...

IF  
DADDY  
CAN'T BE  
ON STAGE  
ANYMORE,  
HE'LL...  
I'LL...

WHEN  
DADDY'S UP  
ON STAGE  
AS MISTER  
SMART... HE  
LOOKS SO  
COOL!

OKAY,  
TIME  
TO  
GO.

LIKE  
I CAN  
SAY  
NO...?

CAN'T  
SHE,  
KEN?

OF  
COURSE  
YOU  
CAN.

CAN I  
TAKE  
HIM  
WITH  
ME?

SEE? EVEN  
HYPER'S  
SAYING  
"LET'S  
GO,  
LET'S  
GO!"

HUH  
...?

YAY!  
THAT'S  
GREAT  
!!



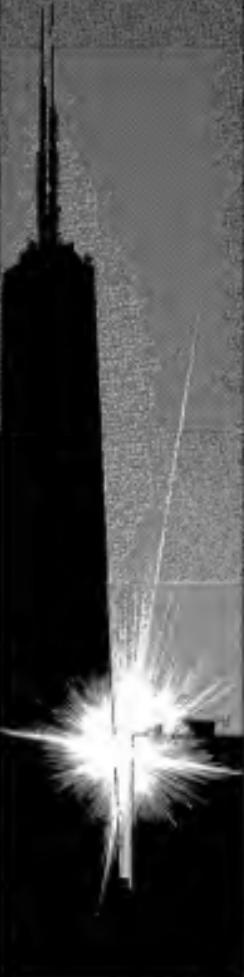


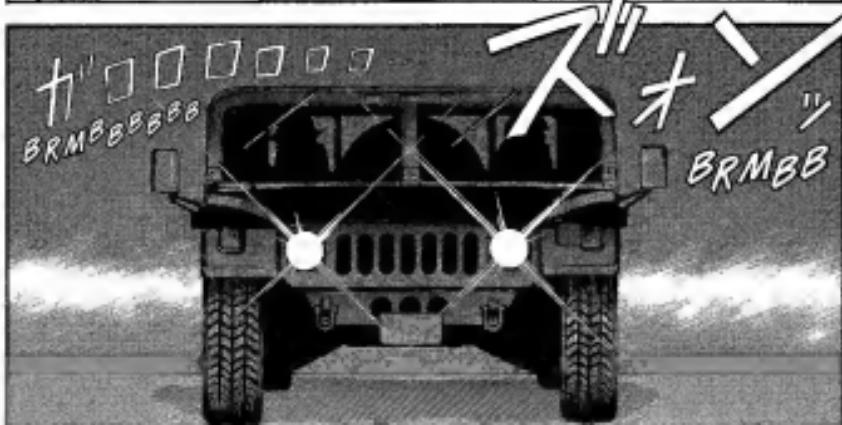
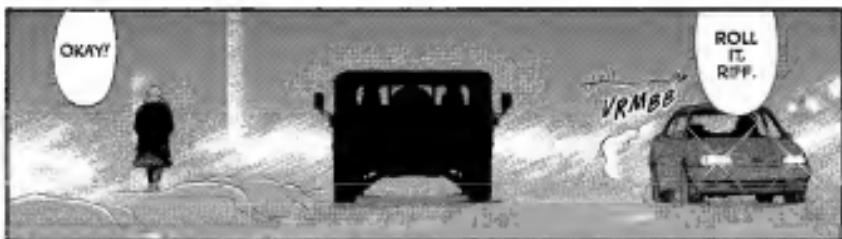




THE MESH  
ON THIS  
BASTARD'S  
EVEN  
TIGHTER  
THAN THE  
OTHER ONE!

DAMN  
IT!





# **CHAPTER48**

# **FIFTY CALIBER**





BY THE WAY,  
RALLY...  
WHAT'S THAT  
YOU'RE  
PACKING?

SO OUT OF THE  
SAFEST ROUTES  
IN THE PROJECTED  
TARGET AREA,  
THIS SPOT HERE  
IS THE ONLY  
GOOD AMBUSH.

IT'S GOTTA  
BE SAFE,  
RIGHT?

KNOW HOW  
YOU CHOOSE  
YOUR ROUTE  
WHEN YOU  
GOT A CAR  
LOADED  
WITH CASH,  
MISTY?

THE DEAL'S  
GOING DOWN  
RIGHT HERE...

ACCORDING  
TO BECKY'S  
INFO, THE  
HIDEOUT  
OF THE  
SYNDICATE  
THAT'S BUY-  
ING THE  
PRODUCT  
IS OVER  
HERE.

SO  
IF THE  
PLACE  
RIFF  
GAVE  
ME IS  
HERE...

HMM  
—?  
RIGHT.  
AVOID  
ABANDONED  
BUILDINGS.  
STAY ON BUSY  
STREETS AS  
MUCH AS  
YOU CAN.

SHEESH,  
RALLY.  
THAT CAN'T  
BE THE  
ONLY  
PLACE  
FOR AN  
ATTACK?

SO I  
GOT OUT  
ONE  
OF HIS  
MEMENTOS...  
JUST  
FOR  
LUCK...

WELL...  
WATCHING  
JEENA  
REMINDED  
ME OF MY  
DAD.

THIS  
...?

WELL,  
MY  
MOM  
DID. FIVE  
YEARS  
AGO...

DID  
HE  
PASS  
AWAY?

I WAS A  
"DADDY'S  
GIRL" TOO...  
I SURE  
MISS  
HIM.

"...AND MOM  
WAS THERE  
TRYING TO  
DELIVER DIVORCE  
PAPERS TO MY  
DAD WHEN IT  
HAPPENED. THE  
GUY SHOT  
HER."

"DAD  
STARTED A  
GUN STORE.  
MOM WAS  
DEAD-SET  
AGAINST IT,  
BUT HE  
INSISTED.  
THERE WAS A  
HOLDUP..."

"IN THE  
END THEY  
NEVER  
DID  
FIND THE  
MURDER-  
ER."

"WHEN DAD  
GOT BACK IT  
WAS TOO LATE.  
MOM PROBABLY  
DIED HATING HIM  
AND GUNS MORE  
THAN THE GUY  
WHO SHOT  
HER..."

"HE  
KILLED  
ALL THE  
STAFF,  
TOO, AND  
CLEANED  
THE  
PLACE  
OUT."

I  
STARTED  
BOUNTY  
HUNTING. I'VE  
LEARNED ALL  
I CAN  
ABOUT SKIP  
TRACING...  
BUT I STILL  
CAN'T FIND  
HIM.

AFTER A  
WHILE THE  
PHONE CALLS  
AND THE  
MONEY  
STOPPED  
COMING...AND  
NOW IT'S  
BEEN TWO  
YEARS.

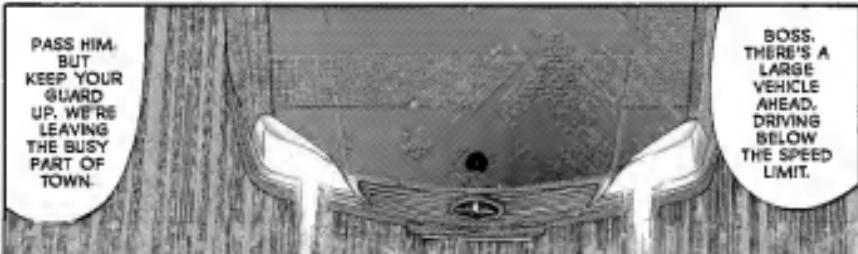
THEN ONE DAY  
MY DAD SAID  
HE HAD A LEAD  
ON HIM. HE  
RAN OUT  
THE DOOR,  
AND THAT  
WAS THAT.

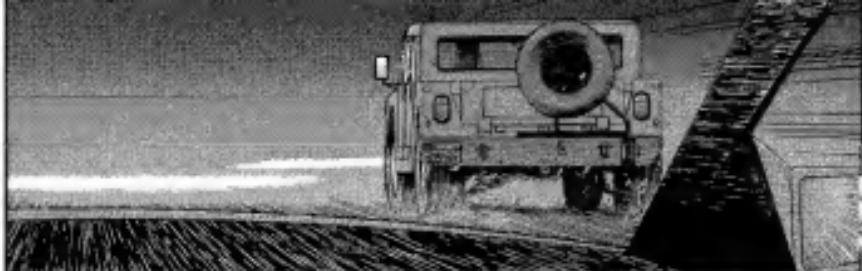
BUT  
NOW...

YEAH,  
THAT WAS  
THE  
ORIGINAL  
IDEA.

SO YOU BECAME  
A BOUNTY  
HUNTER JUST  
TO FIND  
YOUR DAD  
AND THE  
KILLER?!









THESE CARS ARE  
BULLET-PROOF!  
THE BODY ARMOR  
WILL STOP A  
RIFLE BULLET AND  
THE WINDOW  
GLASS IS GOOD  
UP TO 9MM...

JUST  
KEEP  
YOUR  
WINDOWS  
UP!

AND STICK  
TO THE  
PLANNED  
ROUTE! IF  
THE HUMMER  
PEELS  
OFF, DON'T  
CHASE  
IT!

BE  
READY  
TO  
FIRE!

MANTAIN  
DISTANCE  
BETWEEN  
THE CARS!  
STAY IN  
LINE!

...BUT IF  
THEY GET  
A GRENADE  
THROUGH  
AN OPEN  
WINDOW,  
WE'RE DEAD  
MEAT!

TODAY  
THE DEAL  
COMES  
FIRST!

YES,  
SIR!

CALL THE  
MODEL  
AND PLATE  
NUMBER  
INTO OUR  
CONTACT AT  
THE CPD,  
AND GET A  
TRACE!

GREAT.  
I WAS  
COUNTING  
ON THAT.

THEY'RE  
KEEPING  
THEIR  
DISTANCE,  
BUT  
FOLLOWING  
RIGHT  
ALONG.







WHEN THIS  
JOB'S DONE,  
YOU'RE GOING  
TO BE  
WHACKED.

ALL THESE  
LEAKS ABOUT THE  
ORGANIZATION...  
HE THINKS IT'S  
THE YOUNGEST  
DRIVER...HE THINKS  
IT'S YOU.

THEY WILL  
CONTACT YOU  
ON THE WAY  
TO THE DEAL.  
LOOK FOR A  
HUMMER.

BUT DON'T  
WORRY—THERE'S  
ANOTHER  
SYNDICATE  
THAT WANTS  
YOU. THEY'LL  
HELP YOU.

AND THEN...

FIRST YOU  
MUST SIGNAL  
THE HUMMER  
THAT YOU  
UNDERSTAND.  
DOUBLE FLASH  
YOUR LIGHTS  
TWICE.

WH...  
WHAT  
SHOULD  
I  
DO?

FOSH-FOSH FOSH-FOSH

HEY!/  
WHAT'S THAT  
FRIGGIN'  
IDIOT BROSE  
DOING NOW?

CAR THREE  
JUST FLASHED  
ITS LIGHTS  
TWICE! IT'S  
THE SIGNAL!









HOW  
ACCURATE  
ARE  
THESE  
NUMBERS?

BUT THERE'S  
JUST ONE  
PROBLEM.

KEN, PUT  
JEENA  
ON.

JEENA'S LIFE  
DEPENDS ON IT. I  
DON'T KNOW IF  
WE CAN TRUST  
HIS ABILITIES  
ONE-HUNDRED  
PERCENT.

MAYBE HE  
REALLY CAN  
TELL FROM  
THE SOUND...  
BUT THIS IS  
NO STAGE  
SHOW.

YOU  
SAID IT,  
TOO.  
REMEM-  
BER?

SO I  
BELIEVE  
IN MY  
DADDY.

DADDY  
LOVES  
ME, MISS  
RALLY.

IF EVEN ONE  
OF THOSE  
NUMBERS  
IS WRONG,  
YOU COULD  
DIE.

JEENA,  
WHAT DO  
YOU  
THINK  
ABOUT  
THE  
NOTE?

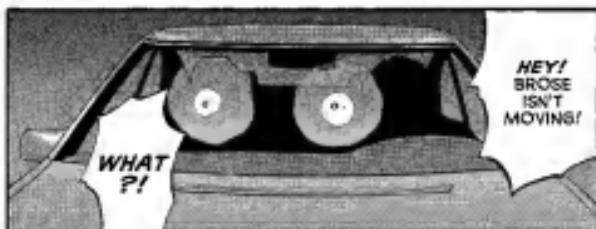
"MISTER  
SMART  
MAKES  
MIRACLES  
HAPPEN..."













IT TAKES TWENTY MINUTES TO GET HERE FROM YOUR NEAREST OFFICE.

I TOLD YOU WE KNOW THE DETAILS, FRIEND.

REALLY, MISTER BOGART. JUST THE USUAL...A BETTER OFFER.

ANYONE ELSE GETS OUT, WE BLOW HIM AWAY.

BROSE?! HEY!

WE'LL JUST USE YOUR BOY BROSE FOR OUR DRIVER. GIVE HIM ONE CASE OF CASH FROM EACH OF YOUR CARS.

MAYBE YOU SHOULD TREAT YOUR YOUNG FOLK BETTER, MM...?

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HIM?!

WHAT ...?!

Y-YES, SIR!

KEEP YOUR STATIONS! LEAVE BROSE ALONE!

ALL CARS!

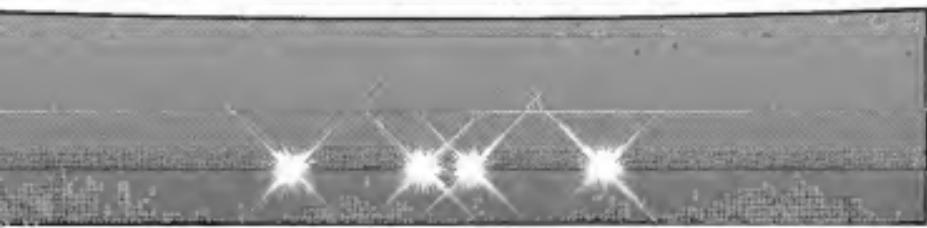
K  
S  
S  
H  
H

NOT ADVISABLE, SIR. WITH ORDINARY FIREARMS, WE'D PROBABLY JUST GET OURSELVES WITH RICOCHETS.

CAN YOU HIT THEM THROUGH THE WIND-SHIELD?













BUT  
I BET  
I KNOW  
WHERE  
THEY'RE  
GOING!

THAT'S  
WHY THEY  
WANTED  
A HUMMER!

THEY'RE  
GOING  
OFF-  
ROAD!

THIS ISN'T  
A MOUNTAIN  
RANGE,  
MISTY! IF  
THEY THINK  
THEY CAN WIN  
BY GOING  
OVERLAND,  
THEY'RE IN  
FOR A BIG  
SURPRISE.

STRAIGHT?!

RALLY?

WE CAN'T  
JUST  
STICK TO  
PAVEMENT?!!

VRMBS

AHH, NOW  
I GET IT! AND  
SO? WHEN WE  
CATCH UP WITH  
THEM HOW DO  
WE GET SMART  
OUT OF THE  
HUMMER?

THE  
DIRECTION  
THEY'RE  
HEADED.  
THEY'LL BE  
CROSSING  
PAVED  
HIGHWAY  
OVER AND  
OVER AGAIN!

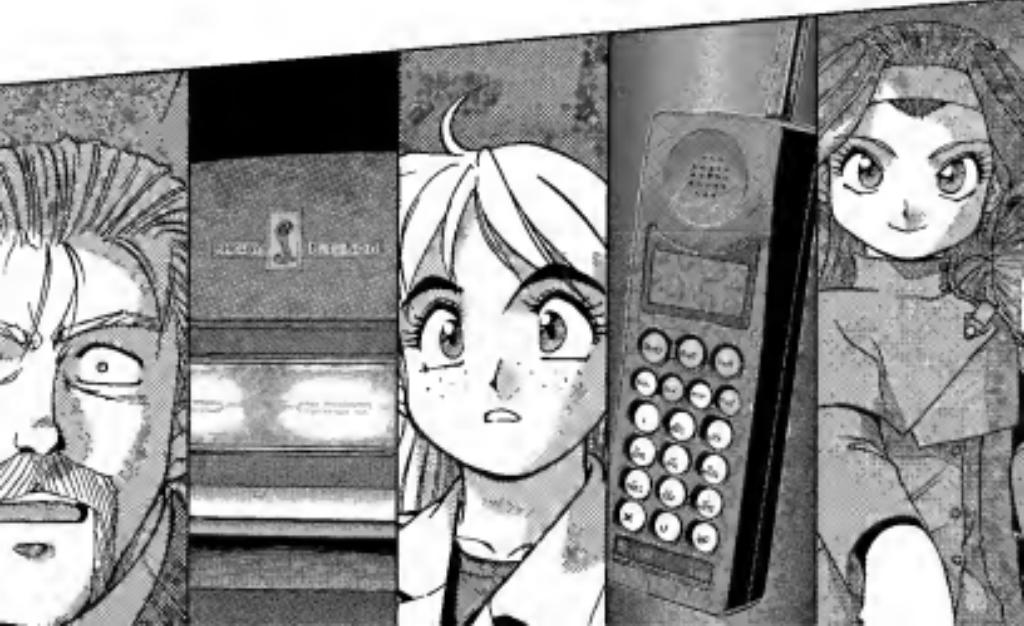
DON'T  
TELL  
ME--YOU  
DIDN'T  
THINK OF  
THAT?

...BY





# CHAPTER49 JEENA



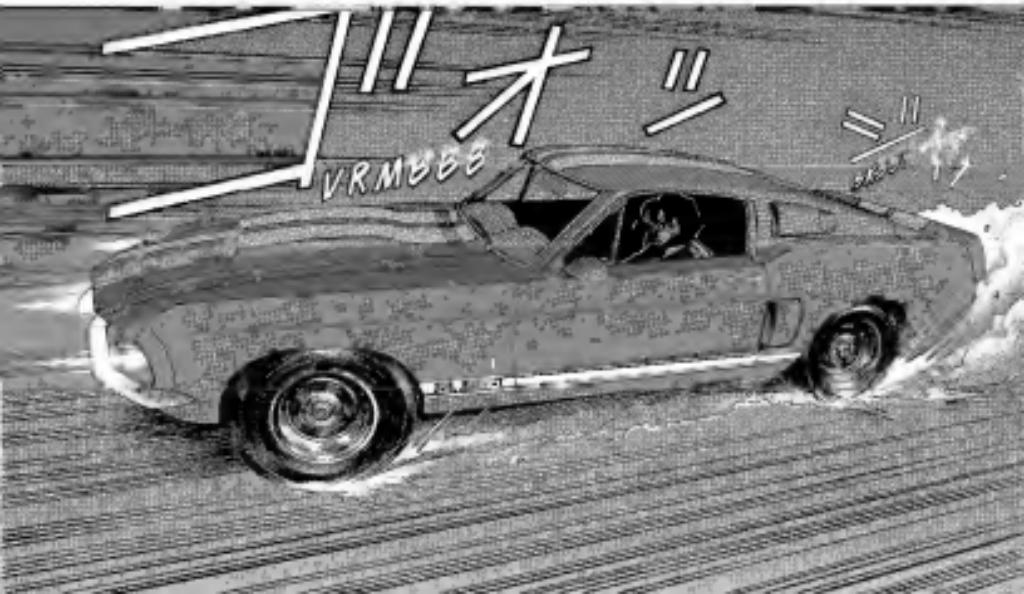


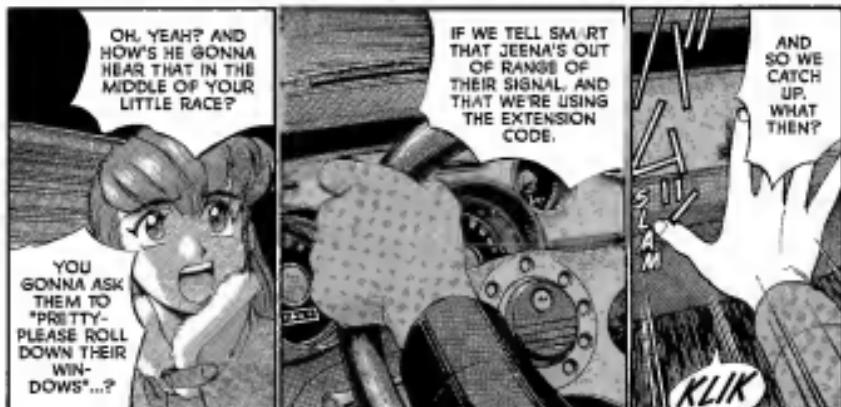
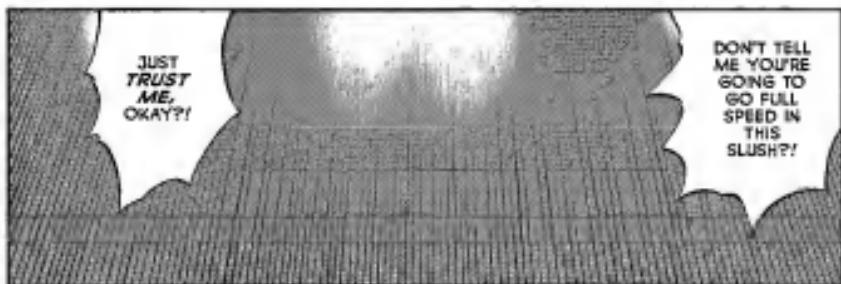
THERE'S  
**FIVE**  
MILLION  
IN THAT  
CASE  
ALONE,  
SHARKO.



ARE YOU  
NUTS,  
BORG-  
NINE  
?!?







BUT WE CAN'T RISK ANYTHING THAT'LL ALERT THE COPS UNTIL WE'VE GOT SMART OUT OF THEIR CAR AND SAFELY HIDDEN AWAY!

IF THEY DO, AND THEY'RE CLOSE ENOUGH TO HEAR US, IT'LL BE BECAUSE WE'RE IN A SHOOT-OUT!

AND I KNOW THAT WHAT WE'RE TRYING TO DO IS DAMN NEAR IMPOSSIBLE!

AND I KNOW THEY'VE GOT A MONSTER GUN.

I KNOW ALL THAT, MISTY!

AND SO I'M GOING TO DO IT!

BUT IT'S FOR JEENA!

HELLO...?

Chevron







SO SORRY,  
BUT WE  
INTEND TO  
RENDEZVOUS  
WITH MISTER  
SMART.

PEOPLE  
KNOW ME  
THERE.

LISTEN,  
AGNES.  
HEAD FOR  
CHINATOWN  
AND WE  
CAN GET A  
ROOM.

OH, RIGHT. AS  
LONG AS HE'S  
CHARGED WITH  
KIDNAPPING,  
YOU HUNTERS  
CAN'T COLLECT  
A PENNY. YOU  
THINK I'M  
**DUMB?**

WE HAVE TO  
PROTECT MISTER  
SMART FROM THE  
CROOKS AND  
FROM MONEY-  
GRUBBING  
BOUNTY  
HUNTERS.

YEP.

DON'T TELL  
ME WE'RE  
NEAR THE  
PLACE RIFF  
TOLD US--

WHAT ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT? I  
I'M OUT  
HERE DOING  
THIS SO  
WE CAN  
**PROTECT**  
HIM!

HE'S MY  
**BOY-**  
FRIEND!

"OLD  
DUDE"...?  
STOP  
CALLING  
HIM THAT!

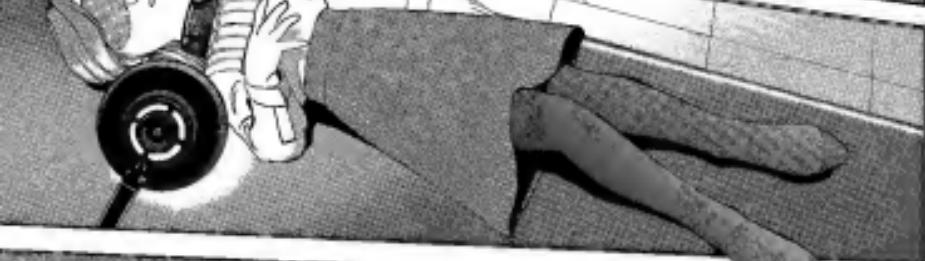
YOU THINK  
WE CAN  
TRUST THAT  
WEIRD OLD  
DUDE?

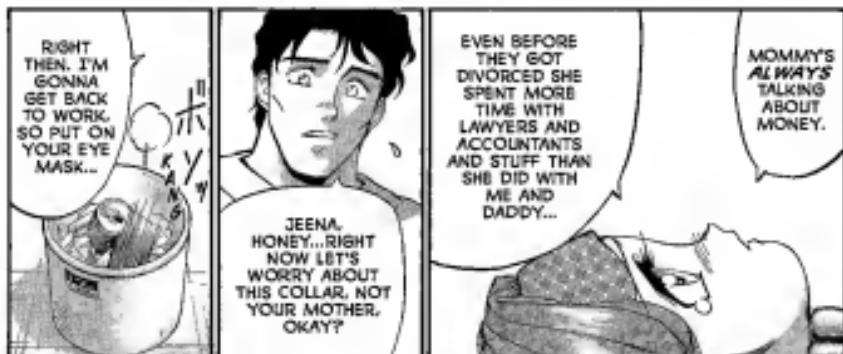
I'M FREAKIN'  
OVER  
JEENA'S  
COLLAR.

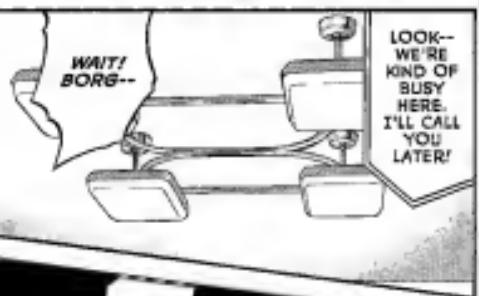
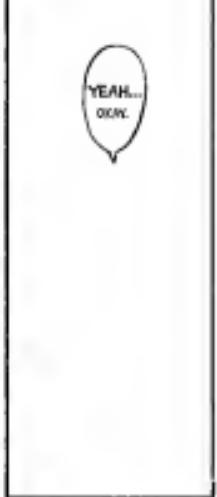
NO WAY!

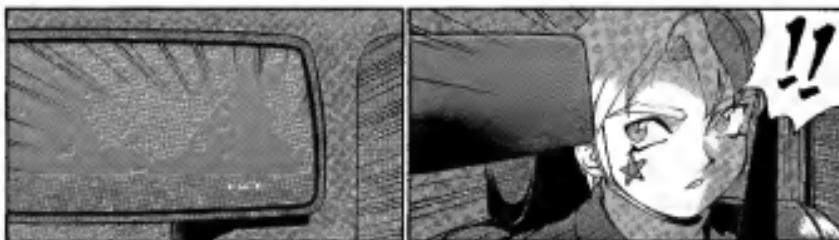
WHAT  
?!











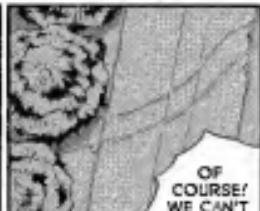
THEY'RE GOING OFF-ROAD AGAIN!

WE'RE TOO SLOW! DAMN IT!

RALLY?  
WE'RE STILL STICKING TO THE ROAD...?

BRMBB

VRMBB



YEAH...  
YEAH, WE'RE AT A GAS STATION.  
BUT  
LISTEN—  
WE'VE GOT PROBLEMS!

I TOLD THE KIDS I HAD TO PEE.  
THEY DON'T KNOW I'M CALLING.

HOW'S THE DECOY BUSINESS?  
YO! MAY?

WE'LL GET STUCK, AND THEN IT'S GAME OVER!



YOU'RE  
SURE,  
MAY?!

WHAT  
?!

YOU  
GOT  
IT!?

MEANING...  
THEY'RE  
HEADING  
TOWARD  
US DOWN  
THIS  
SAME  
ROAD?!

MAY  
AND THE  
KIDS ARE  
HEADED  
FOR THE  
RENDEZVOUS  
POINT!

RALLY!  
BAD  
NEWS!

A  
A  
H?  
?

!!

HAVE  
HER DO  
EXACTLY  
WHAT I  
SAY!

TELL  
MAY  
TO  
SWITCH  
TO  
PLAN  
B!

WAIT  
!!

MAY!  
YOU  
GOTTA  
STOP  
THEM!  
TELL--

I THOUGHT ABOUT IT WHILE I WAS IN THE BATHROOM. I SEE IT NOW.

NO, YOU GUYS ARE RIGHT. WE'VE GOT TO HELP MISTER SMART.

HUH?

MX-270

HEY, NOW YOU'RE TALKING!

WELL, I FIGURE YOU GUYS UNDERSTAND JEBNA'S FEELINGS BETTER THAN RALLY.

WHY'D YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND ...?

BUCKLE UP!

RIGHT! OKAY, GANS!

RALLY AND MISTY INTERSECTED THEM EARLIER THAN THEY WERE EXPECTING. SO THEY MAY REACH THE RENDEZVOUS EARLY, TOO.

SO... LET'S GO!

SLAM



YEAH.  
THREE ON  
BOARD. ALL  
OF THEM  
SHORT..  
OKAY, CLOSE  
IN ON  
THEM. NO  
SIREN.

SKREEK

DIDN'T  
CATCH THE  
PLATE, BUT  
THAT'S A  
RENAULT 25.  
MUST BE  
THE ONE  
WE GOT  
THE CALL  
ON.

WHATEVER  
HAPPENS, I  
DON'T WANT A  
CHASE ON THESE  
SNOWY ROADS.  
JUST HANG BACK  
AS MUCH AS  
YOU CAN.

VRAMBEE

!!

THEY'RE  
REALLY  
BURNING  
RUBBER. IT'll  
BE OBVIOUS  
WE'RE  
FOLLOWING  
THEM.

F W H A M



I'LL  
JUST  
HAVE  
SHARKO  
DRILL  
THEM!

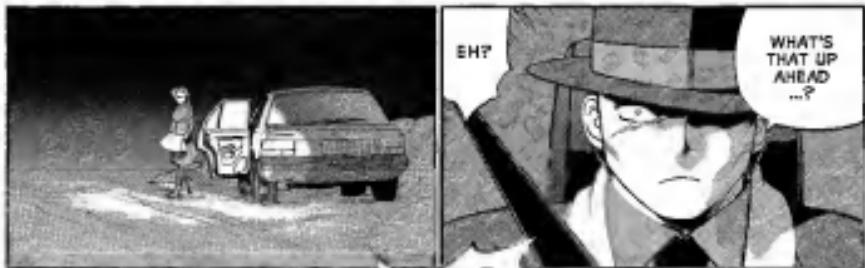
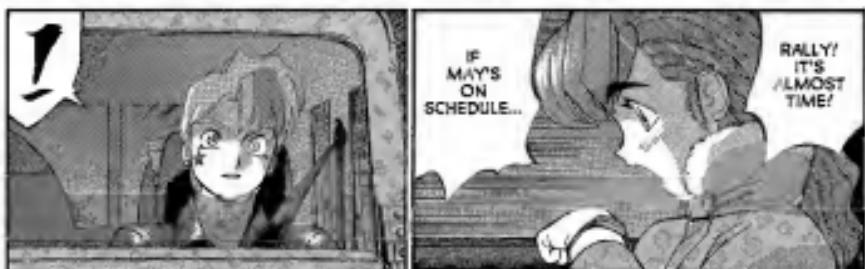
RIFF!  
SWING  
BROAD-  
SIDE  
AND  
BLOCK  
HER!

THERE'S  
NO MORE  
FOREST  
FOR THEM  
TO HIDE IN.  
BOTH!

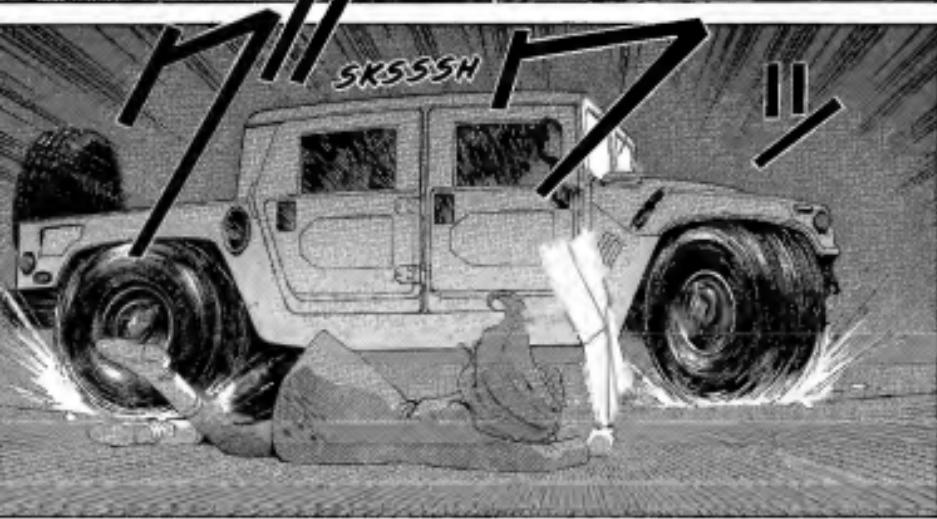
NAILED  
THEM!

EVEN  
ON PAVED  
ROADS,  
KEEPING UP  
THAT PACE  
IN THE  
SNOW...

PRETTY  
DAMN  
GOOD,  
RAL?











NOW  
THAT SMART'S  
SEEN "JEENA"  
WITHOUT A  
COLLAR, WE'RE  
**HOME  
FREE.**  
ALL WE--

YES  
!!

BKO

OM



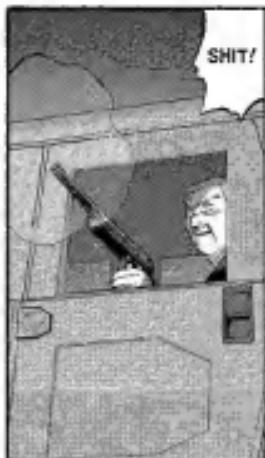
# **CHAPTER 50**

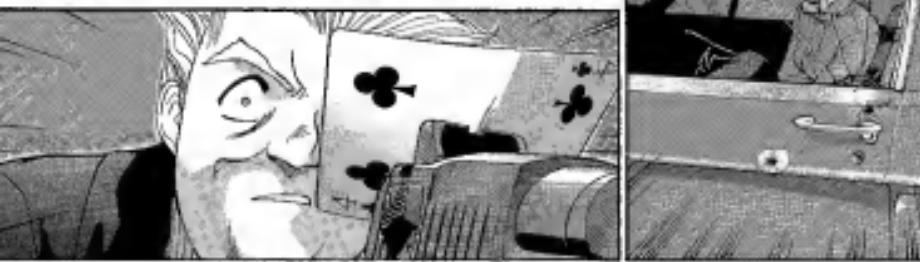
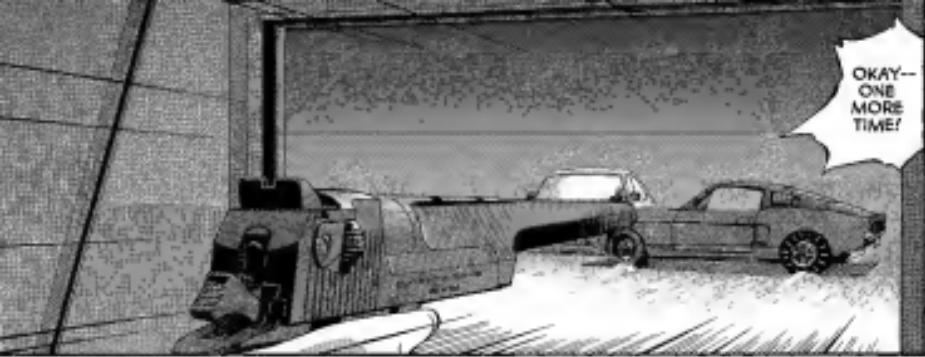
# **BLOODY RALLY**

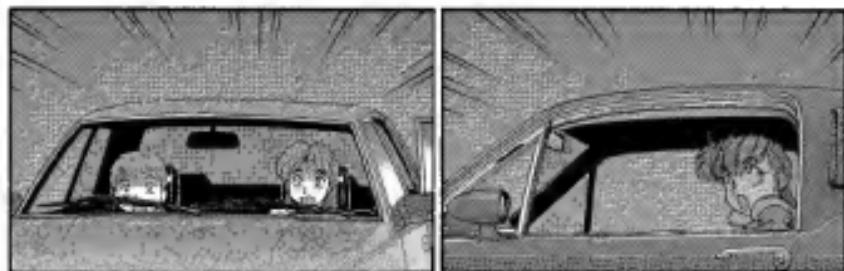


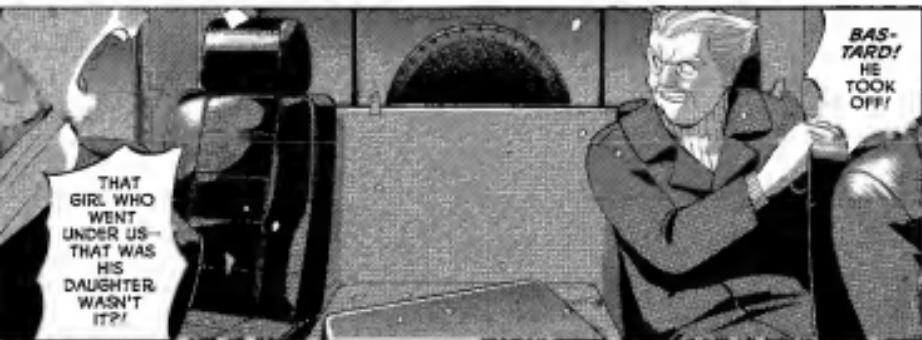


AH,  
SHIT! SHE  
POPPED  
THE  
CLUTCH!







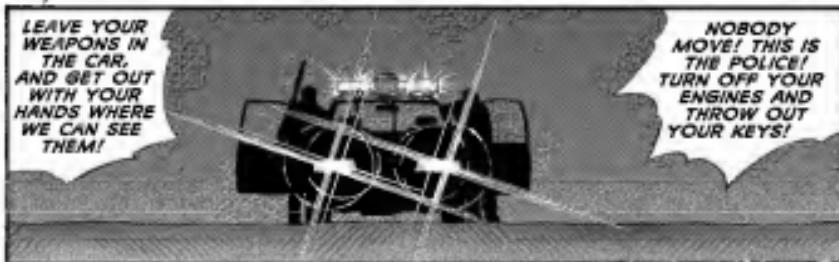












FINGER SHINE  
7/11 7/11

SH  
F  
Fc

BUT,  
BOSS—

WE'RE  
PULL-  
ING OUT!

SHARKO!  
IT'S NOT  
NECESSARY  
TO KILL  
THEM!

BETTER  
DO  
IT WHILE  
THERE'S  
ONLY  
ONE OF  
THEM.

OKAY,  
RIFF.  
GET US  
OUT  
OF  
HERE.

K  
G  
H  
A  
R

KLICK

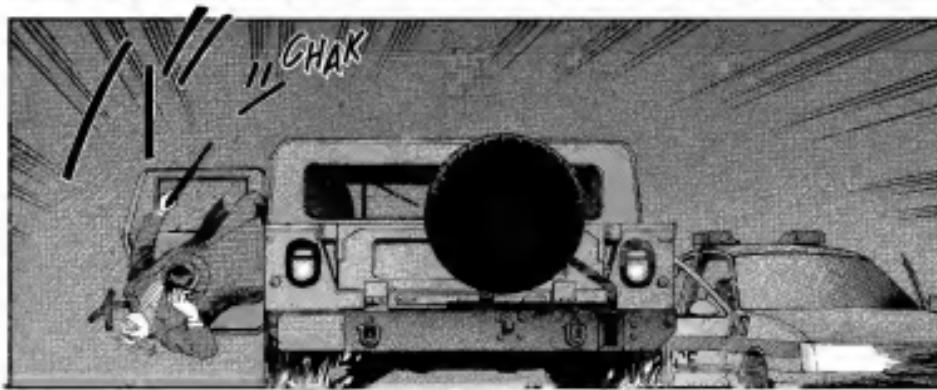
WHAM











FIRST ROUND  
WAS FINE... THEN  
I LOST IT  
AND  
EMPTIED  
THE MAG.  
DAMN IT!

HEY!/  
THEY  
STOPPED!  
WHY  
WOULD THEY...

THAT'S  
THE  
TRUTH?  
ALL  
OF  
IT?

HUH...

BUT YOU'LL  
DIE!  
YOU'LL  
BLEED TO  
DEATH OR  
SOMETHING  
!!

NO. GETTING  
SMART AND  
THE KIDS TO  
SAFETY COMES  
FIRST!

DON'T PUSH  
YOURSELF,  
RALLY! I  
MEAN, HE HIT  
YOU WITH THAT  
MONSTER  
GUN.  
RIGHT?!

WE'VE GOT A  
PRO WORKING ON  
YOUR DAUGHTER'S  
COLLAR IN A BASEMENT  
ROOM, WHILE TYPING  
IN THE EXTENSION  
CODE YOU TIED TO  
HYPER-PUP'S COLLAR.

YES, SIR!

LET ME  
CALL  
AN  
AMBULANCE!

Y-YES,  
MA'AM!

AGNES,  
LET'S  
GO BACK  
UP AND  
GET INTO  
THE  
OPPOSITE  
LANE!

WELL...WHAT CAN I  
SAY? THANK YOU,  
ALL OF YOU. I'M  
AFRAID I'VE GIVEN  
THAT BOUNTY  
HUNTER MISS  
VINCENT A LOT  
OF TROUBLE,  
THOUGH.

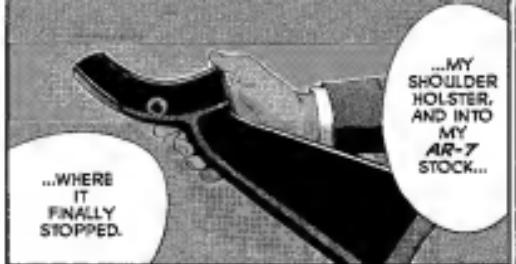
IF AN ORDINARY  
BULLET HAD HIT US  
THERE, THE SIDE  
IMPACT BEAM IN THE  
DOOR WOULD  
HAVE STOPPED  
IT.

W  
H  
A  
T  
?

THE  
BULLET  
NEVER  
TOUCHED  
ME, MISTY.

TOM!  
LOOSEN  
THE  
TOURNIQUET  
FOR ONE  
MINUTE IN  
EVERY  
TEN!

SLAM



OH, YEAH?  
AND WHEN I'M  
FINISHED...THEN  
IT'S MY  
TURN? LIKE  
SHARKO?...

BUT WE  
AIN'T GOING  
ANYWHERE  
UNTIL WE  
PUT ON  
THE  
SPARE!

BUT  
WE  
WENT  
TOTALLY  
FLAT  
IN AN  
INSTANT.

THAT'S  
WHAT  
THEY  
CLAIM.

THEN  
GET  
TO  
IT,  
RIFF!

THE HOLE'S  
TOO DAMN  
BIG? THEY  
HIT THE  
AIR HOSE?  
HOW THE  
HELL SHOULD  
I KNOW?!

BUT  
DON'T  
WORRY. I  
STILL NEED  
YOU AND  
BESIDES,  
YOU ONLY  
COST ME  
FIFTY  
GRAND.

SHE  
SHAKE  
WE ONLY  
GOT ONE  
SUITCASE,  
SWEETHEART.  
IT WAS THE  
ONLY WAY  
TO MAKE  
ENDS  
MEET.

BUT THEY'RE A  
HUNDRED YARDS  
AWAY, RALLY! HOW  
CAN YOU EVEN  
REACH THEM  
WITH A  
HANDGUN?!

IT'S  
PROBABLY  
THE ONLY  
REASON  
I'M STILL  
ALIVE.

EH?--  
THEN--

DAMN.

THE  
BARREL'S  
DAMAGED,  
TOO.



# **CHAPTER51**

## **9mm VS. 40mm**















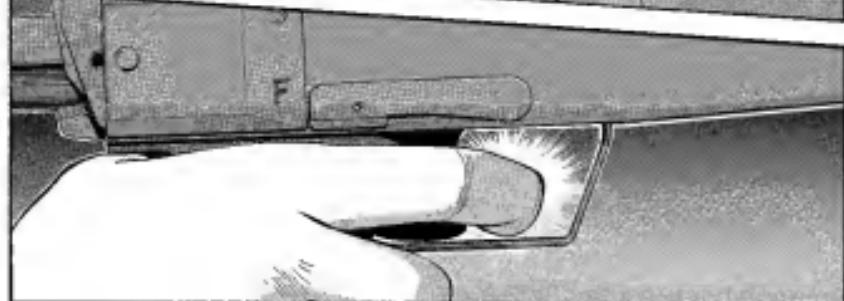
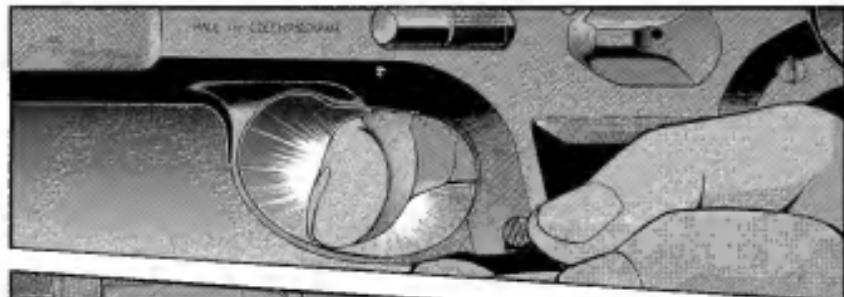


CAN'T LET MY ATTENTION DRIFT...CAN'T THINK ABOUT MY RIBS. GOT TO FOCUS. FIND THE RHYTHM...



FIND YOUR RHYTHM: BREATH AND PULSE... FIRE IN THE SPACES BETWEEN, AND YOU CAN'T MISS!

UNDERSTAND, IRENE? FOR ACCURATE SNIPING, THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IS THE RHYTHM OF YOUR OWN BODY.







SORRY, I JUST GOT THE SPARE OFF. IT'LL TAKE AT LEAST FIVE, SIX MINUTES TO JACK THIS MOTHER UP AND CHANGE IT.

YOU STUPID BITCH! WE NEED TO GO NOW! NOW!!!

WE'RE RETREATING! LET'S GO! NOW!!!

DAMMIT RIFF! GET US THE HELL OUT OF HERE!

RIFF!

JUST CHANGE THE GODDAMN TIRE! THE COPS'LL BE SENDING BACK-UP!

OKAY, OKAY!

WHAT KIND OF IDIOT PAYS BIG BUCKS FOR A TOP GETAWAY DRIVER AND THEN STOPS TO COMMIT SUICIDE WITH A HOT-SHOT BOUNTY HUNTER...?!

HEY, IF YOU'D SKIPPED YOUR STUPID LITTLE SHOOT-OUTS AND LEFT THIS TO ME, WE'D BE HOME AND DRY.

IT  
LOOKS  
LIKE  
YOU'RE  
OUTTA  
TIME.

BUT...

BRMBBB

BRMBBB BRMBBB

IT'S NONE  
OF MY  
BUSINESS IF  
THE CARGO  
WANTS TO  
PLAY WITH  
GUNS, OR  
GET A  
DIFFERENT  
RIDE...

MY JOB  
IS TO  
GET THIS  
CAR TO  
ITS FINAL  
DESTINATION  
WITHOUT  
ANY  
COPS ON  
MY TAIL.

YOU'RE NOT  
PLANNING TO  
HELP THIS  
SCUMBAG  
GET AWAY,  
ARE YOU?

WELL,  
HEY.



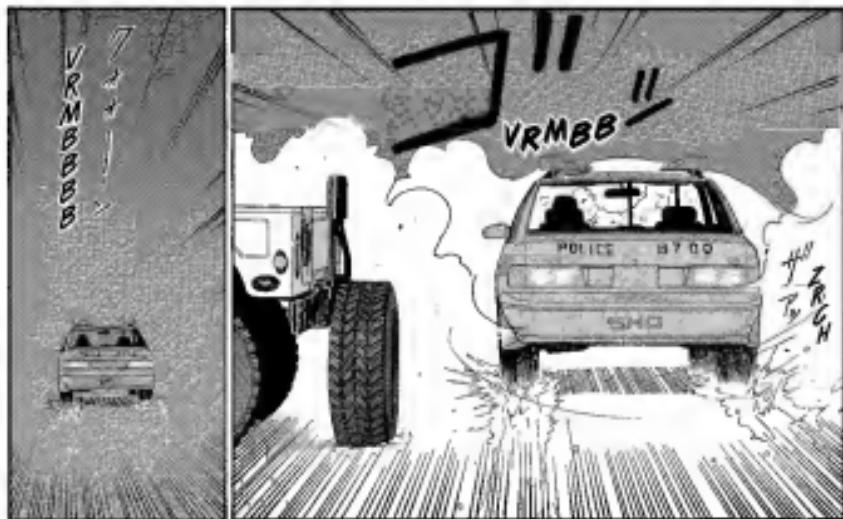
IT'S NOT  
ABOUT  
MONEY  
ANY-  
MORE.











AMAZING,  
HARD TO  
BELIEVE HE  
COULD DO  
ALL THAT  
WITH THOSE  
KINDS OF  
INJURIES.  
UNLESS, OF  
COURSE...

HE  
GRABBED  
THE  
CASE,  
TOO.

RRG...IF  
ONLY MY  
RIBS DIDN'T  
HURT SO  
MUCH...!

RALLY!!  
**BAD**  
NEWS!

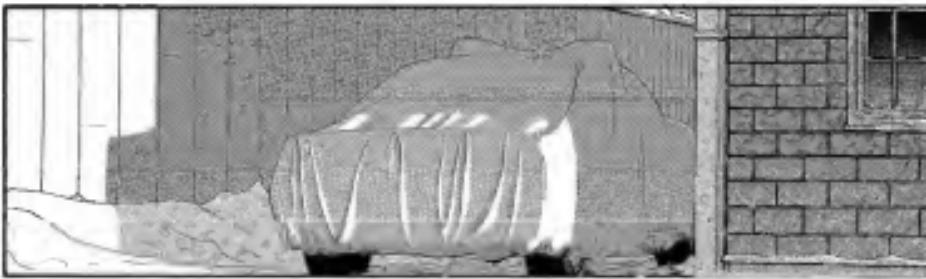
HE GOT  
FLORA!



# **CHAPTER52**

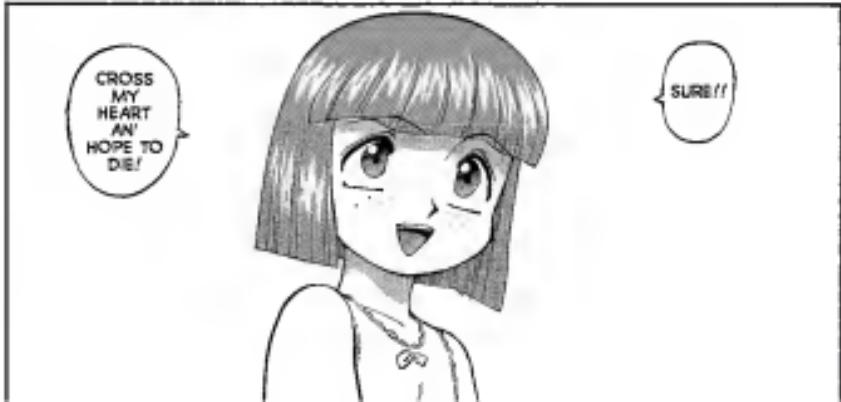
## **FAMILY**













YOU'RE  
DAMN LUCKY,  
ROBERT. THE  
WOUNDS ARE  
AMAZINGLY  
SHALLOW  
FOR A MAN  
WHO HAD A  
GRENADE  
BLOW UP IN  
HIS FACE.



WELL, THE  
GRENADE  
WENT OFF  
JUST AS IT  
LEFT THE  
BARREL.





HUH? WHY  
DON'T YOU  
JUST SELL THIS  
PLACE AND  
GET OUT OF  
TOWN? WE  
CAN LIVE  
OVERSEAS.

YEAH,  
NO  
SHIT.

SO...I GUESS  
THINGS DIDN'T  
GO EXACTLY  
AS PLANNED.

ONCE  
YOU'VE GOT  
THE NEW  
IDENTITY SET  
UP, YOU'LL  
BE BACK  
FOR ME...  
RIGHT?

X"  
CHAK

UH,  
DEBORAH...  
WE ONLY  
GOT THE  
MONEY IN  
THAT ONE  
CASE.

I'LL BUY  
US A HOUSE  
ON THE  
MED...YOU,  
ME, AND  
JEEBA, JUST  
LIKE A REAL  
FAMILY!

OF  
COURSE!  
WHY NOT?  
WE'VE GOT  
**TWENTY  
MILLION  
DOLLARS  
NOW!**

THERE'S A  
HELL OF A  
DIFFERENCE  
BETWEEN **FIVE**  
MILLION AND  
**TWENTY**  
MILLION, YOU  
IDIOT!

WHAT  
?!

HEY, IT'S  
STILL **FIVE**  
MILLION  
BUCKS.  
SO SHUT  
UP.



I'M GOING STRAIGHT INTO SURGERY, AND FROM THERE I'M LEAVING THIS COUNTRY. YEAH, THE JOB WAS A SCREW-UP, I ADMIT IT.

LOOK, DEB...

I'M OUTTA HERE.

WELL, THEN.

CAR'S READY!

NOK NOK



SO HERE I AM, LEAVING FOR GOD KNOWS HOW LONG. CAN'T I AT LEAST GET A HUG AND A KISS FROM MY LOVER?

BUT I HAD TO RIP OFF THE REST OF THE TEAM'S SHARE JUST TO GET MORE FOR YOU. AND I ALMOST GOT MYSELF KILLED DOING IT.



RIGHT.

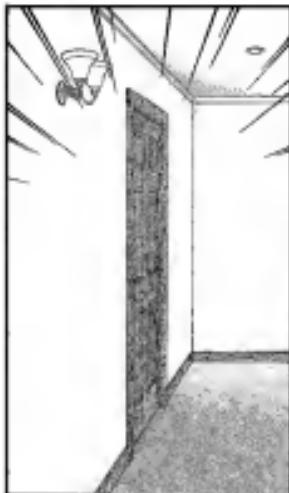
THAT COLLAR... THE ONE YOU PUT ON JEENA. IT REALLY IS A FAKE... RIGHT?



NOT UNTIL YOU TELL ME ONE THING.



















Y-YOU'LL  
COME  
WITH  
ME.  
WON'T  
YOU?

JEENA,  
DEAR...  
MOMMY  
HAS TO  
GO TO A  
COUNTRY  
FAR,  
FAR  
AWAY.

SHE  
SAID  
SHE  
WANTED  
TO SEE  
HER  
MOTH-  
ER.

WHY  
DID  
YOU  
BRING  
HER  
HERE  
P!

IT WAS  
JEENA--  
SHE IN-  
SISTED.

AS LONG AS  
I HAVE THAT  
CASH, I'LL  
FIND A  
WAY!!

YOUR GETAWAY DRIVER'S  
STRETCHED OUT ON THE  
FLOOR UNCONSCIOUS.  
RALLY HAS WILLIS  
CORNERED ON THE  
THIRD FLOOR.

MAMA...I...  
I'LL STAY  
AT HOME  
AND STUDY  
REALLY  
HARD FROM  
NOW ON. I  
PROMISE!  
S-SO...

AND  
LEAVE  
YOUR  
PRECIOUS  
ROBERT  
BEHIND...?

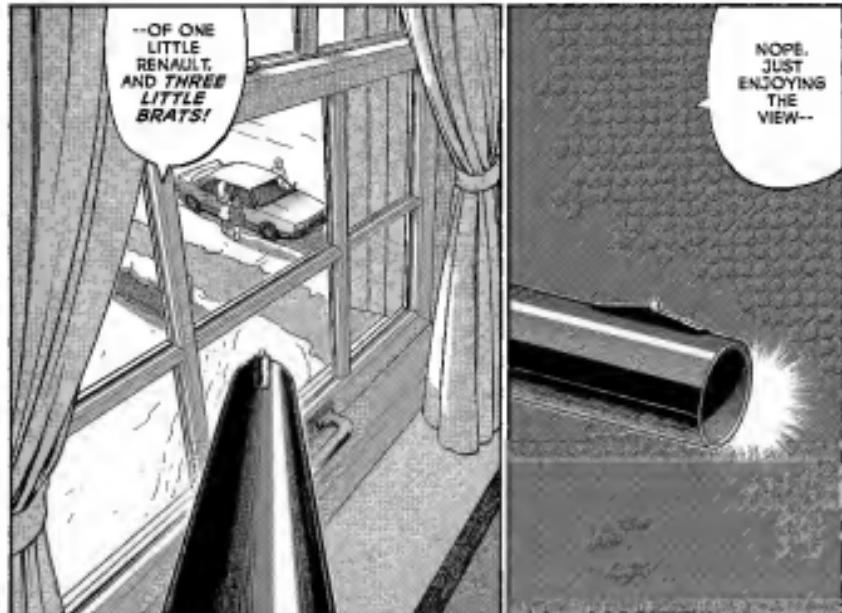
JUST  
HOW  
ARE YOU  
PLANNING  
TO  
ESCAPE,  
DEBORAH  
?

...DON'T  
DO ANY  
MORE  
BAD  
STUFF...  
OKAY?  
PLEASE?

NOT A  
CHANCE!  
WE'LL GET  
AWAY  
TOGETHER--  
YOU JUST  
WAIT AND  
SEE!

HAH! YOU  
THINK  
SOME STUPID  
BOUNTY HUNTER  
BIMBO CAN  
OUTSMART  
ROBERT  
WILLIS?!







# **CHAPTER 53**

## **SWEET HOME**



NO!  
NOT THE  
KIDS!

WHA  
--??

H-HOLD  
IT BY  
THE  
BARREL  
AND IN  
YOUR  
LEFT  
HAND.



HEH...  
THROW  
YOUR  
GUN  
ON THE  
BED.

THERE'S  
NO  
HAMMER  
FOR  
YOU TO  
SHOOT  
OFF  
LIKE  
BEFORE.

SO?  
THERE'S  
NO WAY  
YOU  
CAN  
STOP  
MY  
FIRST  
SHOT.

I'VE  
GOT YOU  
DEAD  
IN MY  
SIGHTS.  
I DON'T  
MISS.

LOOK...  
WHAT  
DO YOU  
THINK  
WILL  
HAPPEN  
IF YOU  
SHOOT?

I'VE GOT ONE  
OTHER CHOICE,  
BUT IF I DON'T  
GET THE  
TIMING JUST  
RIGHT...

IT'S TRUE...  
EVEN IF I  
TAKE OUT THE  
TRIGGER AND  
HIS FINGER WITH  
IT, THE SHOCK  
MIGHT SET IT  
OFF ANY-  
WAY.

SHE'S WORKING WITH THE SAME GUY WHO KIDNAPPED YOU!

WE GOT THE COLLAR OFF JEENA! AND JEENA'S STUPID MOM IS THE WORST ONE OF THEM ALL!!

B-BUT IF I RUN AWAY, THOSE COLLARS ON JEENA AND HER MOM'LL...

COME ON, FLORA! GET IN!

JUST SIT //

HIIH SLAM

NO WAY!

AHH, FUCK IT.

NNG... MY H-HEAD...

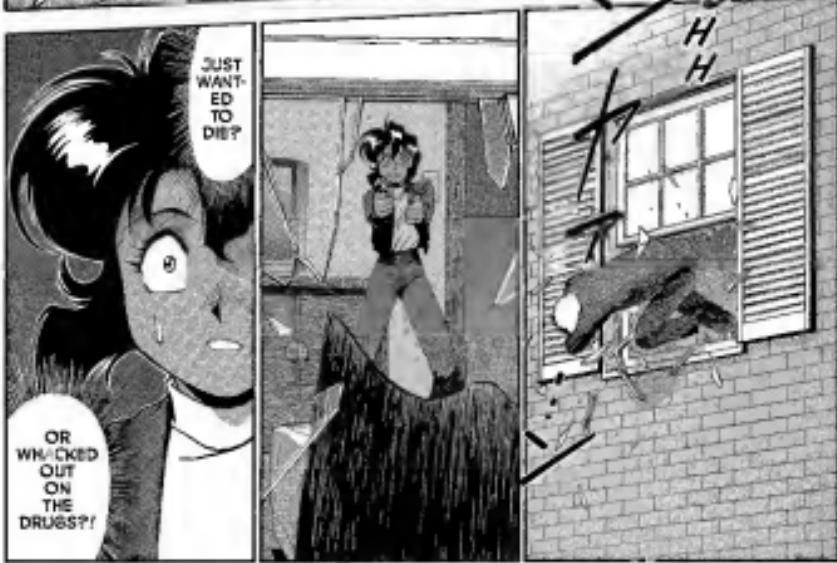
AAA

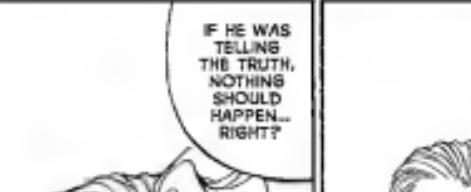
FHK  
? L L

FHK  
? L L















BUT...  
SHOOTING  
AN  
UNARMED  
MAN IN  
THE BACK  
?!

I'VE  
GOTTA  
DRILL HIM  
IN THE  
HEAD--ON  
THE FIRST  
SHOT  
!!

DAMN  
IT!!

AND  
I'LL BE  
SPLATTERING  
HIS BRAINS OUT  
RIGHT IN FRONT  
OF THOSE  
LITTLE  
KIDS!









JUST  
TURN  
YOUR-  
SELF  
IN.  
PLEASE

DEBBIE...  
THERE'VE  
BEEN SHOTS  
FIRED IN A QUIET--  
AND RICH--  
NEIGHBORHOOD.  
THE POLICE WILL  
BE HERE ANY  
MINUTE.

R&FP

NECK...  
HURTS.  
CAN'T...  
MOVE  
FAST.

HURRY UP  
AND GET YOUR  
ASS IN GEAR,  
SHARKO! THE  
COPS ARE  
GONNA BE  
HERE LIKE  
FLIES ON  
SHIT!

பூபூபூபூ  
பூபூபூபூ.

**JUST  
HURRY  
UP AND  
GET  
IN**

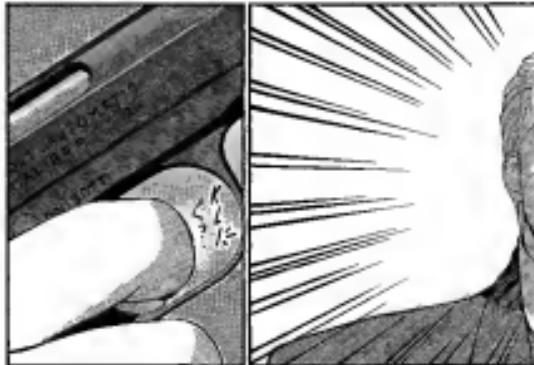
YOU'RE SAYING THAT WAS COVERED BY THE ADVANCE, NOT THE PAYOFF...? OH, ALL RIGHT.

LET'S  
GO,  
GRL

Y-YOU  
GOT A  
RESPONSIBILITY...  
GET THIS THING  
TO THE DROP...  
OFF.

BRMBB  
VRMBB

711





NO  
KUCH





「GUNSMITH CATS Revised Edition」3 / END

publisher  
**MIKE RICHARDSON**

editor  
**TIM ERVIN**

editorial assistant  
**RYAN JORGENSEN**

book design  
**KEITH WOOD**

art director  
**LIA RIBACCHI**

English-language version produced by **DARK HORSE MANGA™**

*Gunsmith Cats Revised Edition Vol. 3*



©Kenichi Sonoda 2005

First published in Japan in 2005 by Kodansha Ltd., Tokyo. Publication rights for this English language edition arranged through Kodansha Ltd. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted, in any form or by any means, without the express written permission of Dark Horse Comics, Inc. Names, characters, places, and incidents featured in this publication either are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events, institutions, or locales, without satiric intent, is coincidental. Dark Horse Manga is a trademark of Dark Horse Comics, Inc. All rights reserved.

Dark Horse Manga  
A division of Dark Horse Comics, Inc.  
10956 SE Main Street  
Milwaukie, OR 97222

[darkhorse.com](http://darkhorse.com)

First edition: September 2007  
ISBN-10: 1-59307-818-8  
ISBN-13: 978-1-59307-818-8

1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2  
Printed in the United States of America

To find a comics shop in your area, call the Comic Shop Locator  
Service toll-free at 1-888-286-4226.



**DARK HORSE MANGA™**